AUGUST 25 — 31, 1979

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Eve's Weekly

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FAMILY PLANNING: No Easy Solutions

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CH3

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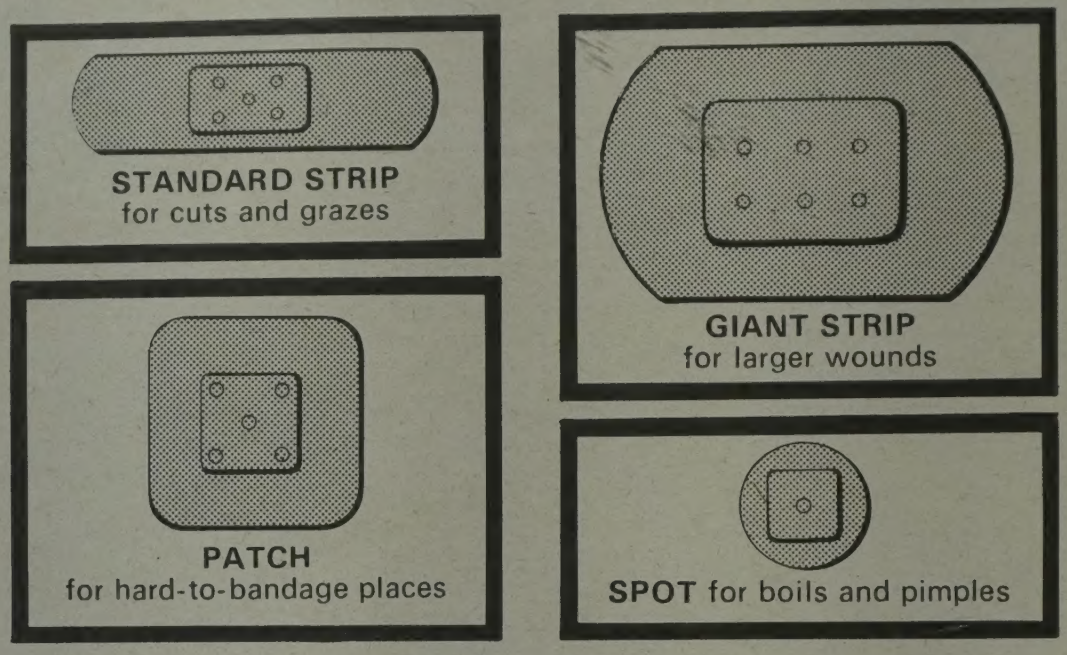

Wounds are open to infection. Protect them with BAND-AID Dressings. Available in different shapes and sizes to conveniently cover any wound.

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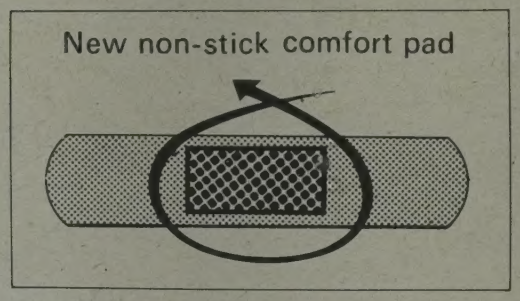

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- a proven antiseptic that helps to mend broken skin
- tiny pores that let in air to speed up healing.

Protect against infection with BAND-AID BRAND Dressings

OBM/2237

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Johnson & Johnson

SUDHA PANDEYA

Born in Bombay on January 24, 1959. Schooled at St. Anthony's High School, Bombay. Now in final year, B.A., at Mithibhai College majoring in History and Sociology. Took an active part in school and college sports, drama and elocution competitions. Has a full-time job with a well-known firm in Bombay. Takes interest in modelling, plays badminton and loves travelling. Intends to do law after graduation.

Photograph : Farokh Reporter

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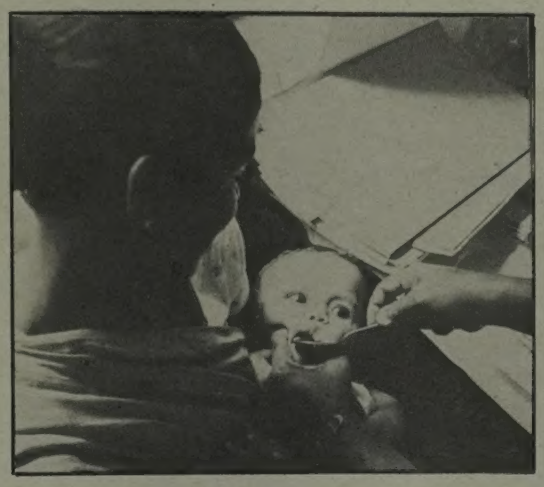
THIS WEEK

RIGHTS TO PROPERTY

How many of us know anything about our rights to property? Quite often, the law guarantees rights which we fail to claim out of sheer ignorance, though, of course, many legal reforms are urgently needed.
Page 10.



FP IS NOT SO SIMPLE

If you had had five babies and lost each of them to one or other of the killer diseases that are far from eradicated from our country, what would your response be to a stranger who came and told you not to produce more than two or three children?
Page 13.

YOUTHFUL OFFENDERS

Turning a blind eye to offences — major or minor — committed by young people and dismissing them casually as part of the growing up process is not the way to help them. What they need is timely and appropriate counselling to prevent them from developing into adult criminals.
Page 44.

ALSO

Women in Focus: Pratima Choudhury, creative ceramics — **Page 17** Of Puppets and Dolls: A colourful handicrafts feature — **Page 21** Accent on Sleeves: A knitted top with a difference — **Page 25** Eve Today: Rani Dubey, involved in television — **Page 31** Film Interview: Bindiya Goswami — **Page 36** Artist of the Month : Sundari Swaminathan — **Page 39** IYC Feature: The three-legged child, plus a story for children — **Page 41** Paper Pattern Instructions — **Page 47.**

REGULAR FEATURES

Your Page/**7**, Readers' Voice/**9**, Beauty/**17**, Book Nook/**19**, Short Story/**22**, Fashion/**28**, Cookery/**33**, What's New/**37**, Answers to Quiz 3/**37**, Women in Sport/**48**, Frankly Speaking/**51**, People & Events/**52**, Horoscope/**54**, Quiz 4/**54**.

Gas and Indigestion. High Cholesterol. Joint Pains.

Can you live with these problems after thirty?

You can.
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YOUR PAGE

Do you have something to say?
Then say it here. We pay Rs. 25, 15 and 10 for the three best letters.

1st PRIZE

ALL THE SAME

The 'slogan of the day' is that the rich are exploiting the poor. But, when it comes to exploitation, there is no distinction between the rich and the poor, except that perhaps the former have more opportunities to exploit than the latter. Place a poor man in a rich man's shoes, he is more likely to outstrip the latter in exploiting others. A case in point is how the poor taxi-wallahs, the autorickshaw-wallahs and the cyclerickshaw-wallahs are ready to bleed you white when the busmen go on strike. And the milkman has no qualms about diluting your milk with dirty water. The poor vegetable vendors don't want to be left out of this rat race and they also cheat you with false weights. And the railway porters will gleefully lighten your purse by demanding exorbitant charges.

So, it is exploitation galore — everyone is out to exploit everyone else. And, if you happen to be poor, not much hue and cry will be raised against you when you indulge in this national pastime.

C. RAGHUNATHAN, Madras.

It's like this: nobody minded Robin Hood, because he robbed the rich to give to the poor. But here, exploitation is on various levels and goes right down to the poor chiselling other poor. This state of affairs has created a vicious circle and has overtones of revolt in it.

2nd PRIZE

UP TO A DEGREE

To teach a nursery class, you have to be a graduate. Almost any job going, needs a graduate. . .with experience to boot! The Situations Vacant column is a laugh for the horse marines. A recent advertisement wanted applicants in the age group 20-24 with post-graduate qualifications and minimum five years' experience in a reputed company. Now tell me, which came first, the egg or the chick? How on earth does a young man of that age, get himself a double degree and experience unless, like King Canute, he bids time, if not the waves, to be still! And the anomaly of it is, that a B.Sc. finds himself balancing an accounts ledger, while a B.Com. may be looking down a microscope. What is even more tragic, a bus conductor, office peon, or plumber could be a graduate — for, so do the mighty fall in the scramble for a job.

Yet, the so-called degrees, how much are they really worth? How many of the graduates, being churned out of the universities, are any the better for it? And, how good are the universities themselves? Is the chaff really sifted from the grain, or do maladroit machinations work the trick to secure a dubious degree?

But, the fact is, a degree, any degree, is a 'must'. Whether the student himself has a penchant for his subjects is no criterion. Even if the horse is unwilling he must be dragged to the pond and made to drink!

If we had a kingdom to give, we might even yell: a degree, a degree, my kingdom for a degree!

HYMA BAL Tellicherry.

In earlier times, graduates were very good, but non-graduates were also rather good. Today, graduates are awful and non-graduates, worse. So, what's the remedy. The degree, useless and value-less, has still become a passport to employment. More's the pity, because a conventional degree should not be demanded for each and every job.

3rd PRIZE

LOTS TO DO

Being a housewife I feel a natural resentment againt the working woman who comes to meetings but must leave early because "you know, I'm a working woman" or who wants meetings on Saturdays "so that both the employed and the unemployed can attend". But that's a minor resentment. There are bound to be such feelings. It is hard for the employed to understand why we, even with time to arrange as we wish, cannot attend tea-meetings or evening gatherings away from home.

Among the working women themselves there is always an amusing kind of rivalry: whose lunch hour is longest, whose job is most strenuous, who has the most stringent demands made upon her. Such rivalry runs through their discussions.

Then, the other day, a housewife-friend burst out, "Well, I was up at six-thirty making dry lunches, have to drive the boys to their tennis at 3.30 plus supervise reams of homework all evening"!

ANNE BRAGANCA CUNHA Bombay

There seems to be a tug-of-war between 'housewife' and 'working woman' — and there shouldn't be. Both must necessarily have their priorities worked out, Each is important in her own role; squabbles and petty rivalries won't do us much good will they?

WHY THIS FUSS?

We, Indian women, make a great fuss over pregnancy and childbirth. These are normal functions of the body which women all over the world have experienced since the beginning of life. Here we insist on a lot of do's and dont's during pregnancy and plenty of rest and restriction after.

During my first pregnancy I was in England and totally unaware of all these things. Yet my baby and delivery were perfectly normal. I ate and travelled extensively without feeling I was carrying a burden. Abroad, they do stress regular checkups and adequate rest, both ante-natal and post-natal. But they do not make a fetish of it. The women work till almost a week before the due date and resume light housework duties a week after delivery. The mother looks after the baby herself.

Here we make a sickness of delivery and run to fat due to lack of proper excercises and diet. We eat too much after the event and the extra pounds later refuse to go away. We should educate ourselves and, while not neglecting our health, we should reject too much fuss over childbirth.

VEENA ADIGE, Nagpur

It is not often that a 'new mother' in the West, has either domestic help or an elderly relative to assist in looking after the baby and the house. We are too prone to luxuriate behind the excuse of delivering a baby. Provided there are no medical complications, all women should hasten back to work after the baby is born.

WOMEN IN SPORTS

All the men's sports bodies in India are managed entirely by men. On the other hand, the women's sports bodies are also governed by men. This is a most unsporting discrimination against our fair sex. When women are not given the chance to manage men's sports bodies, one fails to understand why the men should be allowed to govern women's sports bodies. The All-India Council of Sports resolution that women should manage women's sports bodies should be immediately implemented. The government will not be doing any favour to the women but only giving them their right which has so far been denied to them.

VINOD BEHL Chandigarh

It isn't cricket, is it? Anyway, with all the mess there is in the world of sports over here, they might as well let the women take over!

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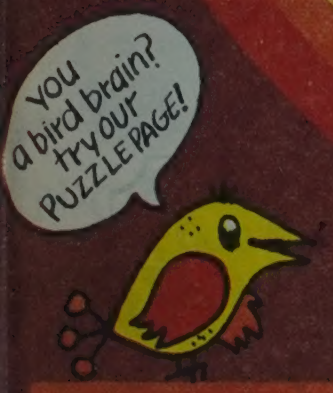
Rs 3.00

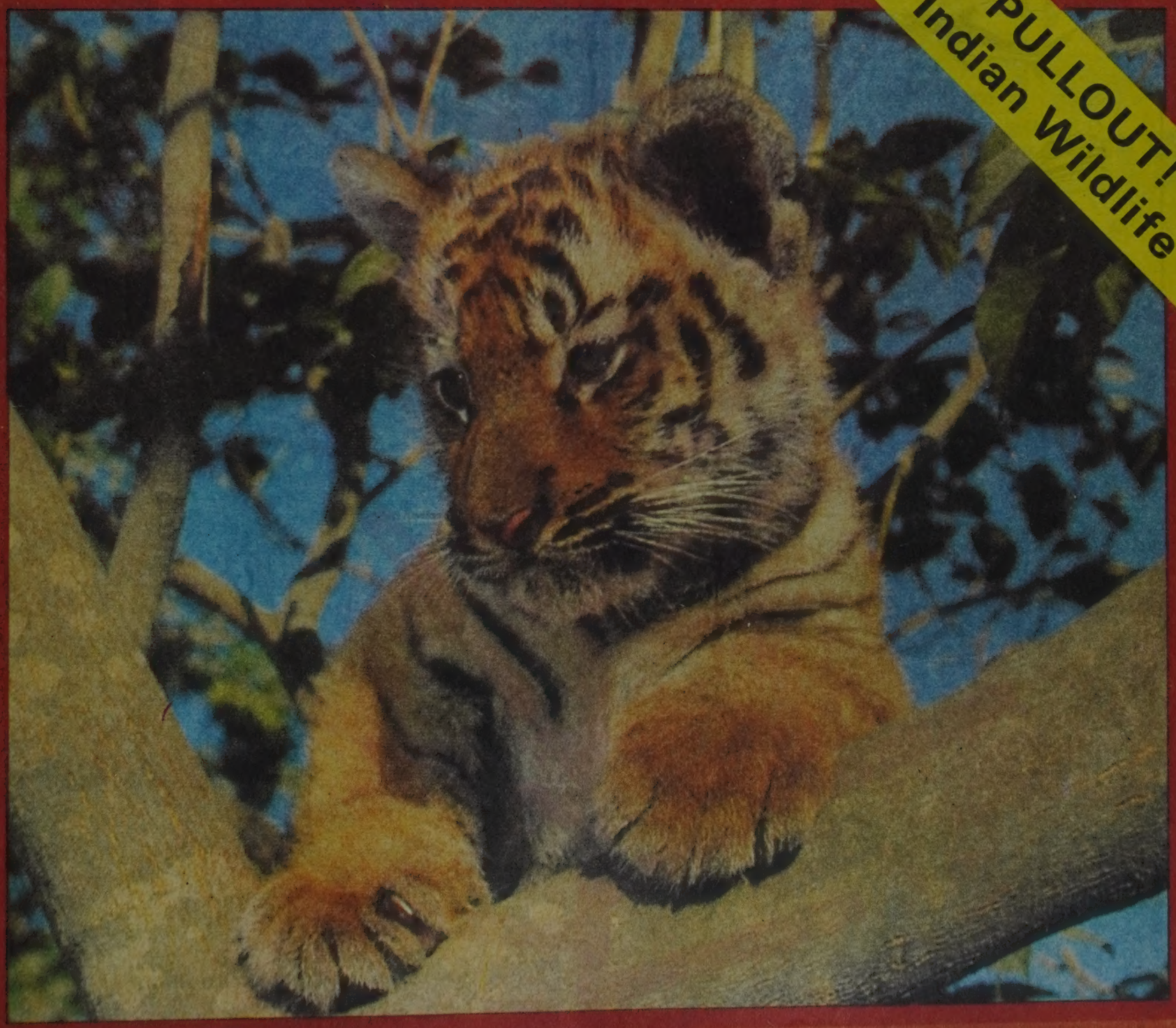
The Magazine for Young Indians

The Trigan Empire Rises!
Beginning a fabulous Sci-Fi serial of Deep Space!

Artificial Satellites: How they get up—and stay there.

Who'd buy a jhuggi for 9,000 rupees?
Dee Kay Bose and friends probe a very shady deal.



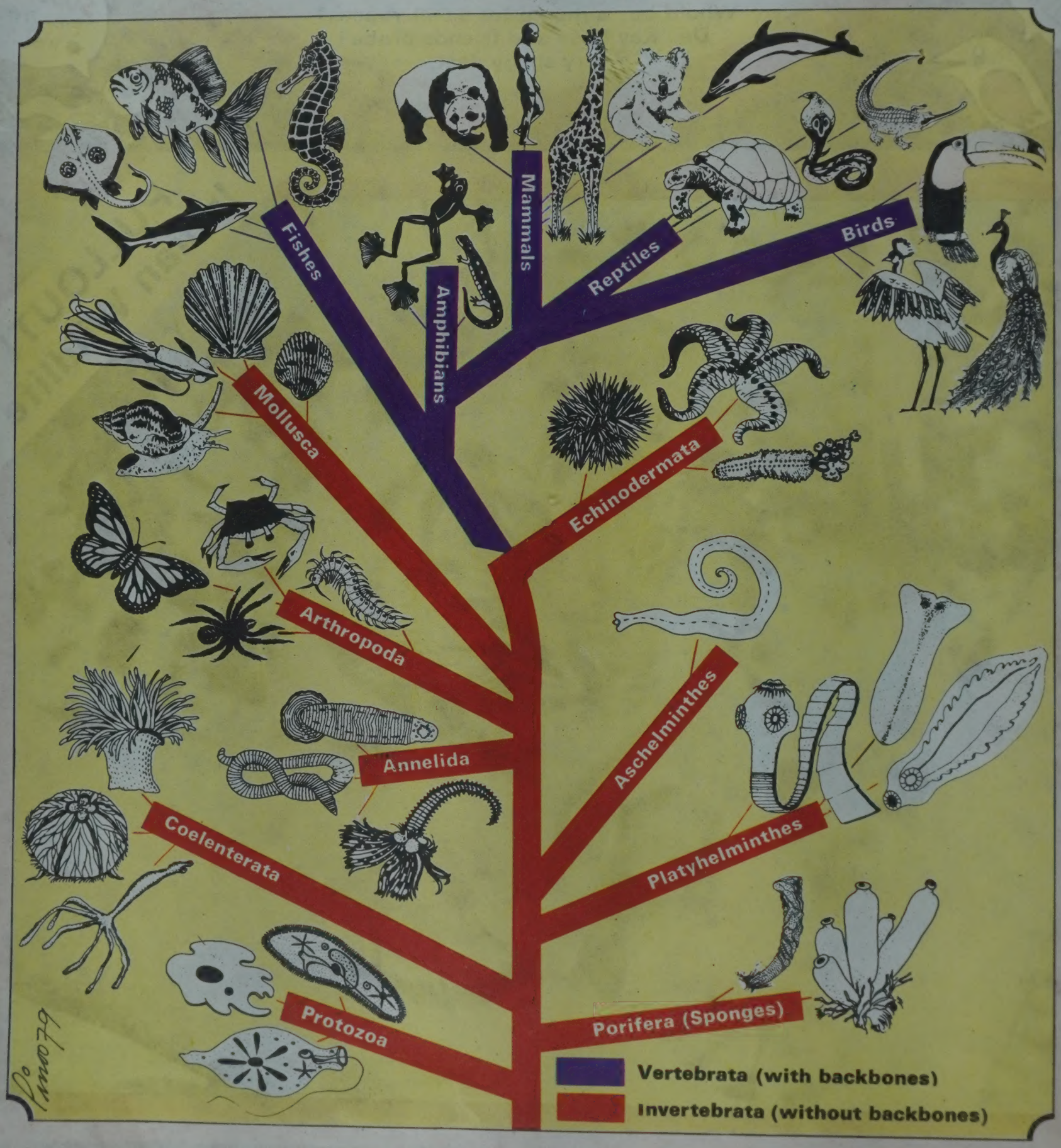


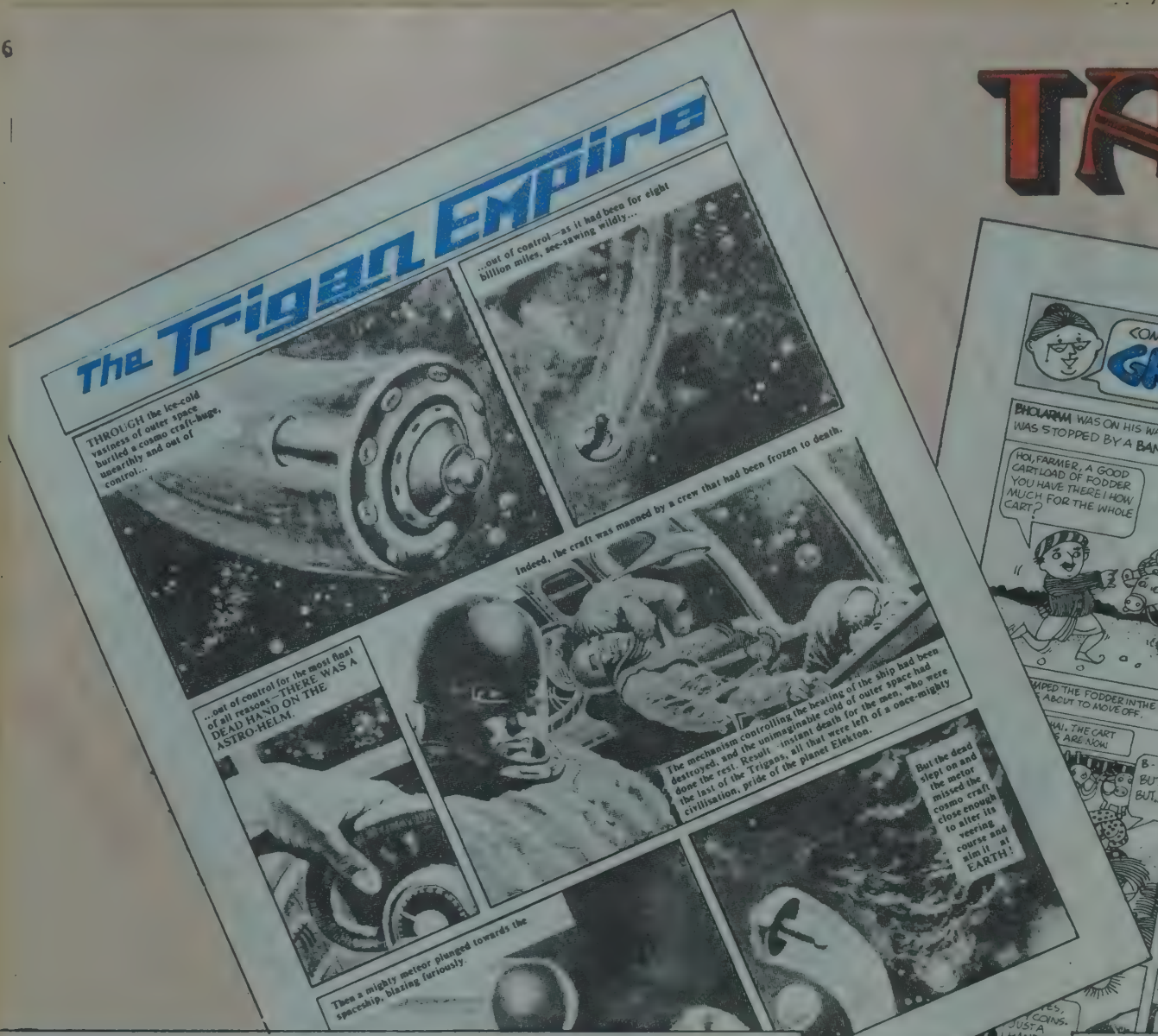
PULLOUT! Indian Wildlife

Animal Kingdom

Animals may be as simple as a single-celled Amoeba, or as complicated as man himself. All sizes, shapes and kinds exist—some cousins of the Amoeba are a fraction of a millimetre in size—a Blue Whale is 90 to 100 feet long.

A variety of animal life abounds between these two extremes. To simplify things, they are classified into groups. Close relatives, sharing some features, are classed together and separated from those with which they have much less in common.




The Trigan Empire
THROUGH the ice-cold vastness of outer space hurtled a cosmo craft-huge, unearthly and out of control...
...out of control—as it had been for eight billion miles, see-sawing wildly...
...out of control for the most final of all reasons—THERE WAS A DEAD HAND ON THE ASTRO-HELM.
Indeed, the craft was manned by a crew that had been frozen to death.
The mechanism controlling the heating of the ship had been destroyed, and the unimaginable cold of outer space had done the rest. Result -instant death for the men, who were the last of the Trigans, all that were left of a once-mighty civilisation, pride of the planet Elekton.
But the dead slept on and the meteor missed the cosmo craft close enough to alter its course and veering, aim it at EARTH!
Then a mighty meteor plunged towards the spaceship, blazing furiously.

COME LISTEN TO...
GRANNY'S GUPSHUP
A HANDFU
(A STORY FRO
Written by
Illustrated b
BHOLARAM WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE MARKET ONE DAY, WHEN HE WAS STOPPED BY A BANIA.
HOI, FARMER, A GOOD CARTLOAD OF FODDER YOU HAVE THERE! HOW MUCH FOR THE WHOLE CART?
SEVEN RUPEES AND NOT A PAISA MORE AND NOT A PAISA LESS.
SEVEN RUPEES AND NOT A PAISA LESS, IS IT? ALL RIGHT I'LL TAKE IT. LEAD YOUR CART TO MY HOUSE OVER THERE.
B-B-BUT, BUT...
POOR BHOLARAM! HE WENT HOME SOBBING AND TOLD HIS SON, CHHOTU, ALL THAT HAD HAPPENED
HAI BHAGWAN! I'VE BEEN CHEATED!
CHEATED EH? I'LL SEE THAT BANIA JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE!
NEXT MORNING CHHOTU BORR NEIGHBOUR'S CART, FILLED IT H AND SET OFF FOR THE MARKET SURE ENOUGH.....
THAT'S A GOOD CARTLOAD OF FOD DER. YOU HAVE THERE! HOW MUCH FOR THE WHOLE CART?
QUICKLY THE BANIA RAN INTO HIS HOUSE AND COLLECTED A HANDFUL OF 2 AND 3 PAISA COINS.
NOW, THEN, LET'S SEE, 2 PAISA COINS. JUST A HANDFUL.
SO CHHOTU

DETECTIVE MOOCHHWALA

IN "THE TALKING DOG"

BY Ajit & Jita

THE TRIPLE MURDER CASE
POOCH! THIS IS RIDICULOUS!! DOGS CAN'T READ!
GLUCH!
AND THEY CERTAINLY DO NOT WEAR MY SPECTACLES!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TRYING TO PROVE POOCH?
...THAT I'M INTELLIGENT
THAT YOU'RE INTELLIGENT?!
YUK! HE CAN READ MY MIND!
I SUPPOSE YOU THINK YOU CAN DO A LOT OF THINGS....POOCH, WHY DON'T YOU JUST TALK FOR INSTANCE?
JUST SAY "DETECTIVE MOOCHHWALA"
DETECTIVE MOOCHHWALA
GABA!
DETECTIVE MOOCHHWALA!! WHAT HAPPENED?!
HEH HEH!

TWO PART SERIAL

DEE KAY and the Jhuggi Deal

PART I: The Fantastic Offer

by Jacquelin Singh
Illustrated by Suga

Dee Kay Bose and Soody and Soggy Seghal, the twins who lived in the first floor flat above his, were on their way down to the Bose basement. The three ninth class friends had their clubhouse-cum-office there and had some important planning to do for the rest of the weekend. But something Rasha, the cleaning woman, was saying to Mrs. Bose made them stop in their tracks and listen.

"Just think, Amma, seven thousand rupees!" she exclaimed, "when it is not worth more than five thousand." It seemed a stranger—a Mr. Mehra—had appeared at her jhuggi the night before and had offered to buy it for that fabulous sum.

She and her husband Laxman, had built the little shelter just a year-and-a-half earlier. It was shortly after Mr. Bose, a lawyer, had represented Laxman in a small criminal case (without charging any fee) and had saved him from a jail term. Ever since, Rasha had looked upon the Boses as her family's well-wishers and often asked advice from them.

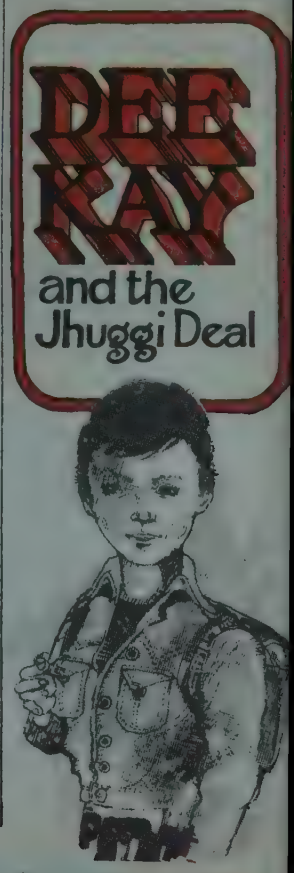
"What do you think, Amma?" she asked Mrs. Bose.

But Dee Kay's mother was too busy to get very involved in Rasha's affairs that morning and simply said that it looked as if a bit of luck had come Rasha's way at last.

Dee Kay and his friends wondered if it was just luck. The whole thing sounded fishy. Strangers just didn't go around offering that kind of money for little lean-to shacks, even those with brick walls and a tin roof. The place was located at the foot of Anand Parbat, near that part of East Patel Nagar, New Delhi, where Dee Kay and his friends lived.

Tinkoo, Dee Kay's younger sister, and their grandmother, Thakuma, heard Rasha's excited voice and came in to see what was going on.

"What does the stranger look like?" Tinkoo asked. She was small for her ten years, but made up for



TARGET is about the world around you. The world's fastest racing-car driver stops by to see the Taj Mahal . . . An Indian dentist in England uses yoga to pull out bad teeth—painlessly—and is so good—he's called Dr. Painless . . . Russia and America are trying to reduce their store of weapons to make the world safer . . .
Lata Mangeshkar, India's greatest living singer gets another award . . . And more!

SPORTS

Don't get beat by Summer Heat

Sports Editor: Ranjit Bhatia

Summer, hot and dusty, is no rest time for young sportsmen. The vacations give a break from the routine of school and college and anyone who is keen to improve their game gets down to the hard grind of training. This is the time when Manmeet Singh sweats it out in the table tennis room every afternoon; when Zeeshan Mohammed and Raju Sethi and a host of others struggle at the nets to make sure their cricket is up to the mark later in the year; when tennis stars Rina Einy at Calcutta's South Club and Anu Peshwaria at New Delhi's National Stadium are combining endurance running with a hard knock in the courts. But summer sport is not only for champions. It is equally useful for those wanting to learn a new game, or just to get physically fit. Summer is an all important building up period.

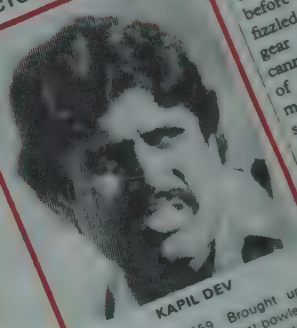
Today, more than ever before, the young in India have realised the importance of all-the-year-round training to reach high standards—and even the elders, seeing the younger set braving the oppressive heat, are following their example and coming out.

Summer is no longer a time forbidden to exercise for anyone interested in getting anywhere in competitive sports. The heat is a bit hard on one's system, but it is in no way harmful, provided that those doing hard exercise take enough liquids before and during a session. Good, honest sweat, they say, never did anyone any harm. So get out there and play!

HOCKEY FIASCO : MESSAGE FROM PERTH

India's showing at the Esanda World Hockey Championship at Perth (we came 5th) led to a lot of comment. There are some who feel that our poor performance was because of faulty selections. There are others who put the blame on the method of preparation. Then we have the comment made by a senior spokesman of Pakistan Hockey that had he been given the same team, he would have made them into match winners. The players, he believed, lacked determination and persistence. This is best illustrated by the India-Australia match in which the Indians almost outplayed the Aussies during the first half hour or so and looked all set to win the match with a 2–0 lead before half time. And then they fizzled out. In the kind of top gear hockey played today, one cannot afford to 'relax' at any stage of the game. 'Easing off' is a major problem which faces our sportsmen and women at all levels, and is something that sports instructors and coaches need to take serious note of. Too many of us start taking things easy for a while, when the going is good, in a game. We have to learn to play hard and fight all the way if Indian teams are to be successful in any sport today. The standard of hockey abroad has gone up tremendously during the past fifteen years or so. No single team is now able to be supreme all the time, as India was not so long ago. Even the superbly prepared Pakistan teams met their match in the 1972 Olympics and the World Cup at Kuala Lumpur in 1975. Sport is fun, even at the competitive level, but pleasure in participation cannot be won by just fooling around the playing fie...

COLLECTORS' CORNER



KAPIL DEV

Born 6 Jan 1959 Brought up in Chandigarh, Haryana Fast bowler and all-rounder Ranji Trophy debut 1975 Took 6 wickets Test record Runs 488 in 9 Tests, 24 wickets

Hi, Ranjit!

Ranjit Bhatia is a champion athlete—and ... nalist. He was Brit... veralles' 3 mile cha... 1960, National 1964... pion in 1963, and ra... in the Rome ... 5,000m. He cover... and Montreal O... Hindustan Time... When he' Mathematics ... College, Del... usually wa... young sp... for fun a... of sport...

18

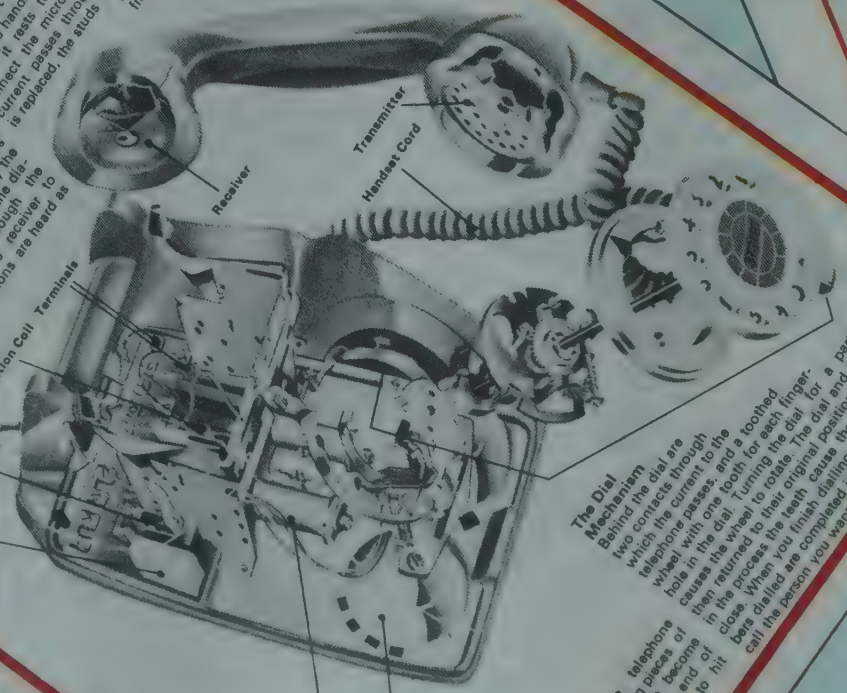
INSIDE STORY

Keeping in Touch

Today's modern telephone network reaches the far corners of the globe

Making Contact
Sounds made from your voice strike against a thin piece of metal called a diaphragm and cause it to vibrate. Behind it are grains of carbon through which an electrical current is passing. Carbon conducts electricity but the air between the grains does not. The amount of air between the grains depends on how closely they are forced together by the movement of the diaphragm. The vibrations of the diaphragm vary the strength of the current through the carbon. The current vibrations pass to the receiver to which you are connected. These vibrations are heard as your speech.

The Handset
Lifting the handset off the telephone causes the studs on which it rests to rise. This closes two contacts which connect the microphone and receiver to the line and current passes through the handset cord. When the handset is replaced, the studs are pushed down. This opens the contacts and prevents the current from passing through the telephone



The Dial Mechanism
Behind the dial are two contacts through which the current to the telephone passes, and a toothed wheel with one tooth for each finger-hole in the dial. Turning the dial for a particular number causes the wheel to rotate. The dial and toothed wheel are then returned to their original position by the spring, and in the process the teeth cause the contacts to open and close. When you finish dialling, the circuits for all the numbers dialled are completed in the telephone exchange to call the person you want.

How The Bell Rings
When connection has been made between the telephone of someone who is calling you and your telephone, current from the telephone exchange pass through coils of wire surrounding pieces of soft iron. Each pulse causes the soft iron to become magnetised and attract a piece of metal, on the end of which is a small hammer. This causes the hammer to hit the bell gongs and make them ring

TARGET
makes lea

Ranjit Bhatia, a champion athelete, an Olympian, shares with you the thrill of sports in India and around the world. Who will win the next Marathon? The speed of a smash in table tennis . . . (169 kmph)

A great mixture of work and play; TARGET shows you how best to use one's talents . . .

Science Editor: Sugata Mitra

Artificial Satellites

Sometimes, across the night sky, you may think you see a star move. If its path is sure and steady, it is probably a man-made satellite circling in space high above the Earth—but much nearer than the stars. These satellites are used to speed messages around the world, to study the weather or to learn more about the Earth's resources from a spy-high viewpoint. India has recently launched its second experimental satellite with the help of a Soviet rocket.

Our planet Earth has one natural satellite—the Moon. The Moon is called a satellite of Earth, because it moves round and round the Earth. This sort of movement is called 'orbiting'. The Earth itself orbits the Sun and in that sense the Earth is a satellite of the Sun. Nowadays men have learnt to build machines which orbit the Earth. Because they are made by man, these satellites are called 'artificial satellites'.

When you throw something up and away from you, it travels through the air, curves downwards and finally hits the ground some distance away. Now, the ground itself is also curved because the Earth is like a . The ground does not *look* curved because is so large compared to us. When you throw g gently, it moves away from you a little and own towards the ground. If you throw it goes farther and curves less sharply. If you ow it hard enough, so that it curves just as the ground does, then a surprising thing As the object curves and falls towards the he ground also curves downwards at the same a result, the object never hits the Earth. It ing towards the ground, and the ground keeps way from it—finally it ends up going round d the Earth. In other words, it begins to orbit . Such an object is known as a 'freely falling That is why satellites are sometimes said to be ll'.

ellite can orbit the Earth in many ways. It ound the Earth in a circle. This is called a orbit'. It can also go round the Earth in an ' (i.e. egg-shaped) orbit. The shape of an pends on several factors. For instance, it on how hard the satellite is thrown, it depends gle at which the rocket which carries it leaves , and the place on Earth from where the rocket ed. Scientists and engineers can calculate how exactly a rocket is to be launched in order to get a satellite into a particular kind of orbit.

How Rockets go up

When you want to jump up, you push the ground hard with your feet. When a rocket wants to go up, it pushes the ground too. But a rocket has no feet to push the ground with, it uses fire. A rocket is filled with something which can burn very fast. This is known as the rocket's *fuel*. Fuels can be solid powders, like the gunpowder in Diwali rockets, or fuels can be liquids or gases. All fuels contain something known as an *oxidiser*. When anything burns, it needs a gas called oxygen. The oxidiser in a rocket's fuel gives out lots of oxygen when it is heated. The heat and the oxygen make the fuel burn. As it burns the hot gasses expand. There is only one direction in which they can find room—DOWNWARDS. So they rush out, hit the ground and push the rocket up.

Experiment

How to make Sugar burn

The word 'catalyst' is used in chemistry for any substance that causes a chemical reaction to take place in its presence, but does not itself change during this reaction. This can be demonstrated easily with a spoonful of sugar, some cigarette ash, and matches.

First put the sugar in a small pile on a dish and see if you can set fire to it with a match. You will find it impossible.

Now drop some ash on the pile and try again. This time it catches fire and burns steadily!

The ash, of course, is the catalyst. Its presence causes the sugar to catch fire (ignite) although the ash itself is not combustible and remains unchanged throughout the burning.

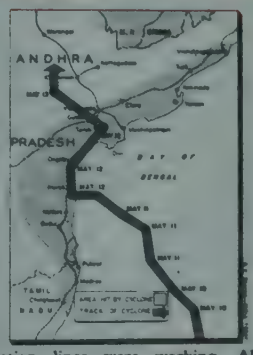
21

What in the World's Happening?

CYCLONE HITS A.P.
Coastal Homes Smashed

A fierce cyclone hit the coast of Andhra Pradesh on May 11. Winds reached a speed of 160 kph and brought 200 mm of rain in 30 hours. More than a million people lost their homes in the storm, washed away by the floods of rain and sea.

Because of early storm warnings not many lives were lost. People living in low lying areas were moved to higher ground before the cyclone reached them. Defence services were ready to help and the Air Force was arranging to drop food packets to marooned villages. One day after the storm the government could not start relief work because of heavy rain. No bus or train services were running in Nellore district, the worst hit area, and no telephone or telecommunication lines were working. All schools and colleges in the district were turned into shelters for the homeless.



This was the worst storm since 1977 when a cyclone and huge tidal wave destroyed hundreds of villages and killed thousands of people in an area north of Nellore.

DRIVING SAFELY AT 350 kmph
World Champ in Capital

Jackie Stewart, three times world motor racing champion, was in Delhi on May 1 and 2. Jackie, who was born in Scotland and now lives in Switzerland, is used to driving at 350 kmph. Even so, his visit to Agra by road scared him! "It must be the worst traffic in the world," he said. "From what I've seen there's a lot of talent for racing drivers here—you've got to be good to stay alive!"

Jackie retired from racing in 1973 just after winning his third World Championship. Now he travels round the world advising on road safety and doing public relations work for a number of companies. He knows the importance of safety—57 drivers known to him died during his 13 years in racing. "Road safety has got to be taught in schools," he said. "Only then will the next generation of drivers use the highways properly."

NEWS FLASHES

◂ WORLD

Superpower Agreement: The USSR and USA have agreed to limit their weapons of war. This comes after seven years of talking about a Strategic Arms Limitation Treaty II.

Dictator thrown out: Uganda's Idi Amin was forced out of power by freedom fighters supported by the Tanzanian army. Amin, known for his cruelty and corruption, is replaced by Mr. Yusufu Lule.

U.K.: The British got their first woman Prime Minister when Mrs. Margaret Thatcher led the Conservative Party to victory in national elections on 3 May.

Central Africa: News has just come through of the killing of nearly 100 children between the ages of 8 and 16 by the soldiers of the Emperor Bokassa. They had been protesting against the wearing of school uniforms.

◂ INDIA

Award for singer: Lata Mangeshkar, famous Bombay playback singer, has been given the Rastra Bhushan award this year. It is worth one lakh.

Stolen paintings found: Rare paintings of the Moghul period were recovered by the CBI eight years after they were stolen in Varanasi.

◂ ROUNDABOUT

Dr. Ashwini Barot, an Indian dentist living in Britain, is called 'Doctor Painless'. He can take bad teeth out of his patients' mouths using an almost forgotten form of Yoga—and it doesn't hurt at all!

15

rning fun

There are things that the young are doing in India and around the world. Important things. Things that will make our world a little better. Like those who saved hundreds of trees in the Himalayas to preserve the majesty of the world's highest mountains.

TARGET takes you inside a telephone. Tells you about Bhaskara, after whom the second Indian satellite is named. Tells you what satellites do that aeroplanes cannot.

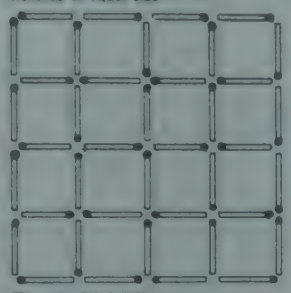
Every issue of TARGET will bring you good reading, and more, for the whole month. Things that are new and exciting. Things challenging. Always interesting. TARGET is about the world around us. And the world is a happening!

9

Wily Worm's PUZZLE PAGE

Meet Your Match

Remove sixteen matches to form two squares of equal size



First Aid Hints

Q) What do you do when a horse catches cold?

A) *You take him to the horsepital!*

Q) What do [illegible] when a pig cuts his trot

A) *You* [illegible] *not!*

Q) [illegible]

A) [illegible]

during the night. How long will he take to reach the top, if the well is 20 ft. deep?

From the Garden

Move from square to square in any direction to name six vegetables.

C	N	L	E	E
A	A	E	P	K
B	B	B	E	A
N	A	H	C	S
O	G	E	A	P
N	I	O	N	I

Tangled Triangles

Can you count how many triangles there are in this figure?

Hidden Cats

See if you can fill in the blanks to show where these cats are found.

A complete list CAT – – – – – – –

Make complex – – – – – – –CAT–

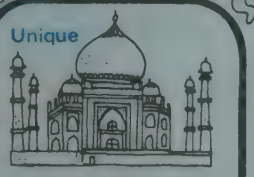
Great disaster CAT – – – – – – – – –

Throw here and there · –CAT– – – –

Butterfly larva CAT– – – – – – – – –

WORDPOWER

Unique



Of which there is only one; unequalled; having no like or equal or parallel; remarkable; unusual.

Unique—derived from Latin 'unecus' meaning single, or Latin 'unus' meaning one.

What do these 'singles' mean?

uniform.....

unicorn.....

unicycle.....

unity.....

ANSWERS ON PAGE 14

MAKE 'n DO

Flying Fish Kite

A flying fish is bound to attract a lot of attention, even if it is just a kite. Try making this one which is fairly similar to those flown by Japanese children during festival time.

1) What you need: two sheets of plain wrapping paper, glue, scissors, crayons, measuring tape, light fuse-wire, sellotape and kite-string.

2) Place the two sheets of wrapping paper one on top of the other. Draw a fish with a wide mouth on the top two sheets of wrapping paper one on top of the other. Draw a fish with a wide mouth on the top three times longer than it is wide. Use a measuring tape to mark the proportions. Our kite is 9 × 25 inches

3) Cut [illegible]fish, making sure that you cut both sheets [illegible] this kite is made of two halves.

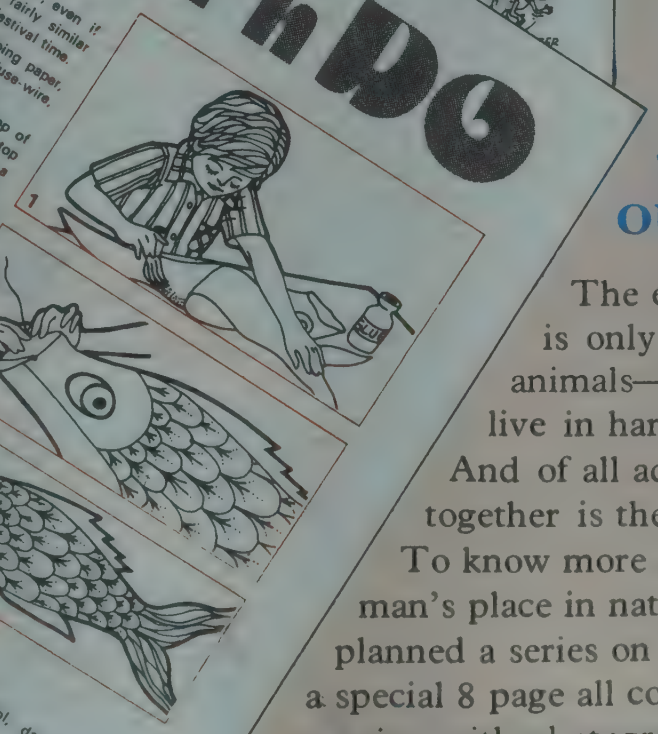
[illegible] side of both halves of the fish with

[illegible]alves of the fish together along the [illegible]put. Use as little glue as possible [illegible]the sides of the fish's body.

[illegible]nd tail free

[illegible]e unglued mouth around it [illegible]outh, allows the wind to [illegible]t through the tail.

[illegible]p knot and tie to



Pompom Rakhis

1) What you need: cardboard, wool, darning needle, scissors

2) Cut two cardboard discs with a large hole in the centre of each. Place them one on top of the other. (The illustration gives the actual size).

3) Thread the needle with wool. Pass needle through the centre and round outer edge of disc. Continue until the centre is filled in.

[illegible] wool round the edge between discs.

[illegible]nd knot a length of wool between the discs [illegible]e cardboard.

[illegible]g these pompom rakhis with multicoloured

[illegible]ee by having some good ideas.
[illegible]uma asked if he was a Punjabi.
[illegible] tried to describe the man.
[illegible]looks like a Sahib," she said.
[illegible]east he talks like an educated
[illegible]n, speaks politely and wears
clothes and all. He might
[illegible]njabi, Amma," she said, turn-
[illegible]to Thakuma. "Mehras are
[illegible]bis, I suppose. Anyway . . ."
[illegible]ppeared to run out of details
which to tell what the
[illegible]erious stranger looked like.
[illegible]ly she said to Dee Kay, "Why
you come and see him for
[illegible]elves? He's coming to the
[illegible] this afternoon."
[illegible]Okay," he said. "Tinkoo and
[illegible]eve a look at him if you want us

[illegible]ll this called for a special
[illegible]ng in the office which was in
[illegible]ner of the Bose basement that
[illegible]Kay and the others had fitted
[illegible]with a desk, an old typewriter
[illegible] small lamp.
[illegible] had the advantage of being a
where grown-ups seldom
[illegible]. Mrs Bose used it for storing
[illegible]furniture from the Calcutta
extra bedding and odds and
Dee Kay's father had plans
[illegible]rning the basement room into
[illegible]bers for his legal practice, but
[illegible]not got around to it yet, even
[illegible]gh the family had been in Delhi
[illegible]almost three years. Meanwhile
[illegible]oys and Tinkoo continued to
the most of the opportunity
[illegible]ving a place of their own to
and talk in
[illegible]ver since Dee Kay, with the
[illegible] of Tinkoo and the Sehgal
[illegible], had solved the mystery of
[illegible]Laughing Nayaras, they had
[illegible]dened themselves amateur
[illegible]ives of proven skill. Dee Kay
[illegible]good at planning strategy, while
[illegible]wiry—tall and lean and wiry—
[illegible]l get in and out of a place faster
[illegible]a lizard's tongue. Tinkoo had
[illegible]d a lot during the Laughing

PEN FRIENDS
A column for finding friends

EDITOR'S PAGE
A letter from us to you

LETTERS
Yours to us

INTO THE PAST
Discoveries and adventures

TALES OF OTHER TIMES
Myths and legends

OUR OWN PAGE
What you do and say

ENVIRONMENT
The world around us

GOING PLACES
Interesting places

STORIES STORIES
From here and there

TRUE TALES
They really happened!

THE WORLD IS OURS TOGETHER

The earth is a beautiful place. And there is only one for all of us. For all people, animals—fish, birds, insects. We can either live in harmony with each other. Or not at all. And of all adventures, sharing this world together is the greatest.

To know more about the Animal Kingdom and man's place in nature the editors of TARGET have planned a series on Indian Wildlife. Each issue has a special 8 page all colour section in the centre of the magazine with photographs, illustrations and interesting facts.

An encyclopaedia to put together

Each month TARGET will carry a number of animals, in alphabetic order. In the August issue there are animals whose names begin with A and B and a beautiful chart of the whole Animal Kingdom. You only have to take out the pullout from the middle of the magazine and punch holes on the side. Keep the pullout in a ring file. Month by month you build up your own encyclopaedia!

Indian Wildlife

Mammals

Compiled by Ramaa Isvaran

When people say 'animals', most of the time they are talking about mammals. But all animals are not mammals. Corals, sponges, worms, fishes, frogs, lizards, snakes and birds are not mammals, but are all members of the animal kingdom. On page 8 of this pullout there is a chart of the whole animal kingdom. You can see where the mammals fit in.

You can tell a mammal from other animals quite easily. Its body is hairy. It has earlobes. Its young grow inside the body of the mother, and she gives birth to them. (The only two exceptions are Australian mammals which lay eggs.) It suckles its young. It has different types of teeth (incisors, canines, premolars and molars). It sweats and its skin has oil glands.

Our encyclopaedia will describe only mammals, so the use of the more popular word 'animals' should cause no confusion.

Some animals are wild. By wild we do not mean that they live in jungles or that they are ferocious. Some may be, but not all. Wild animals are those that live in their natural surroundings, feed and give birth to their young normally, without the interference of man. Man has disturbed many animals. He has taken some from the wild for his own purposes. Such animals are said to be domesticated. Domestication leads to many changes—just think of the dogs and cats, cows and buffaloes you see close to home and compare them with their cousins in the wild!

Man has also been a hunter, killing for meat, fur, skin, horns or even sweet-smelling oils found in the bodies of some animals. When the mothers are killed, the young often die too, cutting down the numbers even more. Man's need for more and more land has also destroyed the natural surroundings in which animals can live, so many beautiful creatures are in danger of dying out completely. Some have already disappeared from the face of the earth and can never be brought back.

About 150 million years ago there were no mammals on the earth, though there were different kinds of reptiles. The early mammal which became the forefather (ancestor is a better word) of modern mammals was rather like a reptile. But since its brain was bigger and it was more intelligent it multiplied enormously in number. It also had different types of teeth, so it could experiment with feeding on different things. So slowly and steadily different methods of living and feeding led to the development of different types of mammals. We are going to get to know better most of the wild mammals of India.

In the international year of the child

THE publishers of one of India's most successful magazines *India Today* bring you **TARGET**, a colour magazine for young Indians of eight and above.

TARGET is for Indian boys and girls—and their parents. It is a magazine that makes learning fun and knowledge a delight.

TARGET is for sharing—with the family, with friends and in school. It is the kind of magazine that makes you want to discuss, to explore—and to laugh.

TARGET is for all boys and girls eight and above; it is the answer for their keen enquiring minds, their restless energy, for their heads full of questions: Who? When? Why? What? Where? How?

TARGET is for the child with potential, the urge to get ahead, the will to succeed. It's written for Indian children by people who know and care about the future of the country, of tomorrow's adults, for *your* future. It is compiled by educators and poets, writers and artists with respect for Indian civilisation, with regard for Indian culture, with a feel for Indian values and traditions—yet it is as modern as today.

There is a privilege price *First Subscriber* offer to all those who subscribe before *November 30, 1979*. You pay only *Rs. 24 for 12 issues*. Later it will cost you Rs. 30. So hurry! Become a First Subscriber. Send in the subscription form with your crossed cheque or money order in favour of Living Media India Ltd. to: **TARGET** *Subscriptions Post Box 69, Faridabad 121002, Haryana*. In addition enter the competition on the subscription form and win a prize!

With a fantastic wildlife pullout!

Builds month by month into the first ever all-colour encyclopaedia on Indian wildlife.

PRIZES

1st Two-in-one Radio-Cassette player, with 6 tapes (over Rs. 1000!)

2nd Electronic wrist watch (over Rs. 500!)

3rd Camera with 6 rolls of film (over Rs. 200!)

25 consolation prizes!

RULES

- To enter the quiz, you must subscribe to TARGET
- Your entry and subscription must reach us by November 30, 1979
- You must be born after January 1, 1965.

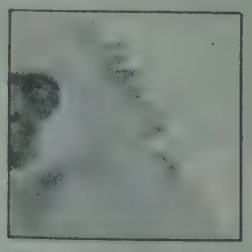
QUIZ

Here is what you have to do:

1. Write the exact name of the animal in the space provided below each photograph. For instance, the answer to No. 1: is *Hippopotamus*.
2. Write a verse in four lines beginning with "I'd like to be . . . ." in the space provided.

1 **Hippopotamus**

2



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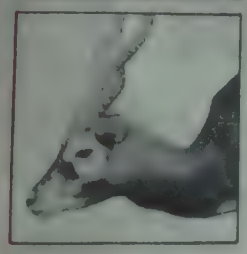

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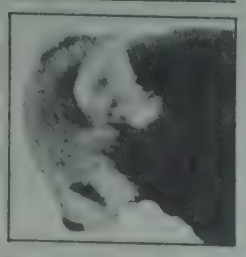

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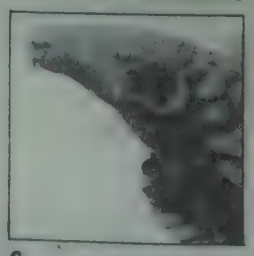

6

TARGET
The Magazine for Young Indians

Please send me 12 issues of **TARGET** at the low rate of Rs. 24 only. I am paying by cheque/money order No. . . .

Name _____

Age _____ Sex _____

Address _____

_____

_____

Parent/Guardian's signature _____

"I'd like to be _____

_____

_____

_____

_____

Printed at Thomson Press

READERS' VOICE

Most articles raise a question, a comment or at least a criticism. Write them down and mail them to us!

PRACTISING ORTHODOXY IN A FOREIGN LAND

I was shocked to know the plight of Asian young women in Britain at the hands of their parents ("Havan: Hostel for Runaway Girls", June 23). In the West, the primitive institution of marriage is slowly but surely dying a suffocated death, but we Indians seem to still cling to the 'virtues' of arranged marriages. And what is more, we have the cheek to practise orthodoxy in a foreign land. No wonder Indians are so hated everywhere. One particular Godman has described Indian society as a "Stinking Pond". I think he is right.

JAYA CHOHAN, Secunderabad.

ASIANS IN THE U.K.

I congratulate you for publishing two meaningful articles, "Asians in Britan" by Werner F Menski and "Havan — Hostel for Runaway Asian Girls" by Madhuri Kolhatkar in your June 23 issue. They will serve as eye-openers to Indians who are thinking of going to 'Vilayat' lured by better conditions which they presume to be missing here. Also, the concern of the Britishers seems to be genuine and understandable; after all, who would like to be treated as a second class citizen in his or her own country if the outsiders ever outnumber them?

SATISH UMMAT, Chandigarh.

BRIDE-BURNING

I read with mixed feelings the article entitled "Burning the Bahu" by Ila Kapoor (July 7). I wonder why this is accepted as a social custom. It reminds me of the Puranic story of 'Sakku Bai' in which the innocent girl was tormented by her husband and mother-in-law. But Lord Krishna came to her rescue. In this atomic age, no modern Krishna seems to be coming to the rescue of the victims of today. Apart from this, the chief motive for the harassment of the girls is "inadequate" dowry given by her side to the bridegroom's party. Why don't both the parties sit together, discuss and decide the issue frankly and finally before finalizing the marriage?

R. R. CHARI, Madras.

The article, "Burning the Bahu" by Ila Kapoor (July 7) brought to my mind an incident that took place a few months ago. A girl, barely twenty, died of severe burns. The husband, an Army Officer, and his family put forth the story that it was an accident. Those who lived at the institution where this happened would have had to be very naive to swallow that story. It was tragic the way this girl was usually beaten and illtreated. I saw this young soul in a turmoil, afraid that if she opted out of this marriage society would look down upon her, and that she'd be a burden and an embarrassment to her parents. I ask, how can such a man go scot free, when this was his SECOND wife dying in a similiar fashion? And now to think that some foolish parents will present their daughter as a third wife to this demon. Mahila Dakshata Samiti, carry on with the good work you are doing!

SUKHMOHINDER KAUR, Chandigarh.

WOMEN IN SPORT

In your issue dated July 21, you have asked us readers what we think of the monthly column 'Women In Sport'. Please be assured that we do appreciate that you're 'doing your bit' for Indian sportswomen by training the spotlight on them once every month. The column is penned in a crisp, readable style. We only wish that, for greater topicality, it could be done once a fortnight instead of once a month.

MILDRED AND FRANCIS D'SOUZA, Bombay.

NEXT WEEK

ISSUE OF SEPTEMBER 1, 1979

SELF-ESTEEM IN WOMEN

How do women see themselves? Traditionally the identity of a girl is considered fluid and open, to be sealed and coloured by the man she marries. And even now, the majority of girls seem more interested in establishing themselves as women, not persons. But what about gifted women with untraditional inclinations? A look at self-esteem in women.

WHAT IS YOUTH?

Youth is eulogized as a time of minimal responsibility and carefree pleasures. If this is indeed youth, the majority of Indian young people have never had it.

THE ISI MARK

A guide to the whys and wherefores of the ISI mark — a Consumer Awareness feature.

PAVEMENT CLUBS

Where children who live and grow on the pavements of Bombay come together to learn and have fun.

Plus all our regular features.

Property in our country is still very much in the hands of the men. Custom and tradition tend to dictate the handing down of property, and sons are by and large the benefactors. This is sometimes because women are not aware of their rights under the existing laws of the country. Of course, some of the laws are illogical and unfair, but knowledge must come before agitation for reform

DO YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO PROPERTY?

Preeth I. Biddapa

Do you have to be docile, dependent, dutiful? If so chances are that you enjoy little or no rights to property. For financial independance is inherent in the right to possess property and without financial independence you must have all the above 'virtues'

Victims of patriarchy, and its preference for men, the simple act of depriving women of this vital right has effectively suppressed them. They are rewarded by the 'honour' of bearing their husband's children, and being on call at all hours, in ways as diverse as the culture or creed in which they are born.

If YOU, an Indian woman look around, you will find unjust differences in property rights among various communities that are difficult to reconcile with the fundamental right to equality.

Consider your fate as a Muslim woman. discriminated against from birth, as a daughter inherits a share equal only to half of that of a son. At your marriage — if you belonged to one of the progressive families—your bridegroom would give you "mahr", which is a gift, and can comprise movable property (cash, jewels, shares etc.) and/or immovable property (land, buildings) — anything specified in your marriage contract. If your husband does not give you the full amount initially, you have the right to ask for the remainder later. "Mahr" can therefore be a restraint on your husband divorcing you in a hurry. While a Muslim husband is entitled to one-fourth of his dead wife's estate, a Muslim wife is entitled to only 1/8 of his. And as a Muslim can marry up to four times, your share would decrease every time he took a new wife, as Muslim widows share this 1/8 equally. Besides this threat to security, you would be constantly vulnerable to destitution as divorce for a Muslim is comparatively easy.

The only relief available to you then, would lie in Section 125 of the amended Criminal Procedure Code, whereby all women, divorced or otherwise (separated), can claim maintenance of up to Rs. 500 per month (note the generosity! — Ed.).

A redeeming feature of Muslim Law is that over both "mahr" and the meagre but assured share in your father/husband's property, you obtain absolute rights i.e. you can dispose of your property at will. However, you may not be as fortunate as Najma, whose parents have decided to bequeath their property in equal shares to her and her brother. This is possible only because they are Khojas, who are not compelled to adhere to the strict Muslim personal laws of inheritance.

The Muslim woman is entitled to one-eighth of her husband's property on his death. If there are more than one wife, all of them share this one-eighth.

Unlike Hindu Law, which has undergone many progressive changes, Muslim Law governing the rights of inheritance remain unchanged. Mr. Nagarwala, a Shia Bohra, claims that as widows are entitled to first take their allotted 1/8th share from the deceased husband's property, Muslim wives are sufficiently protected. Mrs. Nagarwala however thinks that if Muslim women realise that other women are more fortunate in their rights they might ask for more.

As a Hindu woman today, you are, believe it or not in the enviable position of having the legal backing of the most advanced legislation in the world. The revolutionary Hindu Succession Act of 1956 recognises you as equal in status to the Hindu male. "Hindu" here includes Buddhists, Sikhs, and Jains. Hindu sons are no longer the only heirs to their father's property, but inherit equally along with daughters.

Previously, you could exercise control only over stridhana — gifts given at marriage. Even gains of learning or profession were formerly excluded from stridhana. Male members (coparceners) were the masters of the joint family property. Their consent, which was rarely given, was essential before a widow could sell her husband's share in the undivided property. She could enjoy the income but not the corpus (she could not sell the property).

Enlightened in its outlook, the Hindu Succession Act now enables you as a bereaved Hindu mother or widow to inherit with absolute rights equally along with children. No longer do you have to depend on the men in the family for sustenance.

From the days when Manu's throttling code prevailed, the Hindu woman has come a long way, but only in theory. In practice, few women are aware of

their rights, or even if they are, cannot enforce them. You might be like Savithri, a middle class housewife, who laughed at the idea of property rights.

"Sons get all the property, as they carry the name (father's). We are lucky if we get a decent dowry, and a good husband."

It is almost as if the Hindu Succession Act did not exist. Unlike Savithri, who is educated but helpless, Madhavi is the kind of woman who loses her rights through ignorance.

"My husband died leaving me with two sons. Fortunately, my father had given me ten acres of wet land (stridhana). I sent them through school and college in the city. Soon after, one of them produced a piece of paper. I put my thumb impression on it as I'm illiterate. They sold my property, and started business in the city. I barely get enough to eat."

The Hindu undivided family is a carry over of the joint family institution that permitted only Hindu males to claim a share in the joint property. The taxable entity of H.U.F. is an anachronism after the enactment of the Hindu Succession Act which bestows on Hindu women the right of inheritance to the father/husband's property. It is not uncommon to find a Hindu male forming more than one H.U.F. for tax purposes. He can claim the existence of a H.U.F. with his grandfather's and father's property as nucleus as well as another with his own and his son's property, in addition to filing his personal income under "Individual." You as a woman cannot form an H.U.F. Both your income from inherited property and separate property have to be clubbed together.

Mr. J. I. Mehta, eminent legal luminary, pointed out that while originally the family was joint in food, worship and estate, today most families are joint only in estate. Hence women who inherit their father's and husband's property should be allowed to remain joint in estate with the former's property, and also with the latter's despite marriage, as two separate H.U.F's. It should now be possible, he said, for an H.U.F. to be formed with female members only. For example, a widow who inherits from her husband should be able to form an H.U.F. with her daughters. Her daughters should be allowed to remain in this H.U.F. even after marriage while forming another H.U.F. with property inherited from their husbands. Only then will a female Hindu fully benefit from the equality of status conferred by the Hindu Succession Act, as she will not be discriminated against by not limiting the H.U.F. to male Hindus only. Mr. Mehta said that if this discrimination is eliminated, women also gain tax advantages. With more women working, women of property are increasing. But under the present system, women who work and inherit, and vice versa, can lose a confiscatory amount in tax.

Over income earned in your personal capacity, the Constitution guarantees absolute rights regardless of creed. You cannot be compelled to part with it. However, a wide gap exists between what is **de jure** (in law) and **de facto** (in practice), because of die-hard customs that favour the male, social pressures and straitened financial circumstances.

She is a teacher, one of the few privileged people in our country who are educated and she is helping educate a future generation of Indians. How much does she herself know of the laws she is governed by and the rights she is entitled to?

As a Christian or Parsi you would be governed in intestate succession (where there is no will) by the Indian Succession Act of 1925. Compared to personal laws that governed Hindus, sometimes Christians, and even now Muslims, the Indian Succession Act provides more sympathetic treatment. As a Christian daughter you inherit equally with a son. As a Christian widow, you get 1/3 of your husband's estate, the remaining 2/3 to be divided equally among your children. In case there are none, you inherit the whole. If your husband's parents are alive you share equally with them. Of course, many women are unaware of these rights and therefore do not fight for them. And many fathers still make wills favouring their sons.

As a Parsi, legally you are in the same position as the Muslim daughter, as you inherit only half of what a son does. As a Parsi widow, however you receive equal shares with sons. Both Christians and Parsis enjoy absolute rights.

A woman who feels unhappy with personal laws or customs that govern her rights to property should take advantage of Section 5 of the Special Marriage Act. If your marriage is registered under this Act, you are entitled to inherit under the Indian Succession Act, whereby you are assured 1/3 of your husband's estate, and the whole if there are no children.

These invaluable rights, however, cease if a man or woman makes a will disinheriting the lineal descendant's widow, son, daughter. Further, these rights vanish on divorce, and are devoured by dowry.

The right to maintenance (expenses for food, clothing and shelter) and the same grounds for divorce available to a Parsi male are available to a Parsi female. However, while a Christian husband can divorce for adultery, as a Christian wife you would have to prove desertion and cruelty as well. Advanced Hindu law now enables divorce by mutual consent, but if you are richer than your husband you might have to pay him alimony (maintenance).

The stigma of divorce is hard to bear. It is worse when you gave unstintingly of your time, but are now too old to compete for a career. Depending on the number of years spent in working at your marriage, a scheme similar to gratuity and superannuation, in lieu of unpaid wages, should be worked out. This could prevent a divorcee from suffering a financial crisis at least.

Recently, Mrs. Gallagher's divorce suit for a property settlement based on compensation for housework, made history in the U.S. She had computed her likely earnings during 32 years of marriage. The judge, however, ruled that housework did not qualify for compensation. The institution of marriage gets battered by such precedents, making it a threat instead of a pathway to security.

Justice Sujata Manohar, Bombay High Court's first sitting woman judge, in an interview stated that a woman suffers on account of dowry before marriage and afterwards. Invariably, she is married off with a dowry which may be a share in her father's property, but not necessarily a share equal to the son's. After marriage, her husband, not she, obtains control of the dowry. She has no further claim on her father's property as they have fulfilled their social obligation. Stating that while most men are not anti-women, if men could wholeheartedly refuse dowry, the evil would be cast off. However, said the learned judge, the prime offenders to women's rights were women themselves.

Endless tales of mothers-in-law burning daughters-in-law because of insufficient dowry, read like horror stories. Despite the Anti-Dowry Bill and the equality of status conferred by progressive laws the majority of women are conditioned or oppressed into acting inferior.

Organised women's forums for creating awareness, rousing public opinion, and more women in authority are required, emphasised Justice Manohar.

Dedicated women in Parliament to initiate legislation are urgently needed to: 1) Dynamite the dowry system so that marriage does not prevent a daughter from inheriting equally with sons on her parent's death.

2) Extend the benefit of equal rights offered by the Hindu Succession Act to all Indian women not covered by the Act (Christians, Muslims, Parsis and others).

3) Make women of property as commonplace as men of property, so that being born a female is no longer a ground for discrimination.

Considering the awesome fact that man has his origin in woman, the Indian woman has nothing to lose but her inertia. Indian women, who have all the rights except the right to exercise them, owe it to themselves to make being a woman a financially secure and worthwhile experience.

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"What Right Do You Have To Condemn Me To A Life Of Childlessness?"

Shahnaz Anklesaria

ABOVE : Malnutrition kills — a proper nutrition programme is required with recipes for infants based an locally available foods.

BELOW : Sterilization is encouraged, but contraceptive methods and the need to space birth are rarely explained.

This was the response a family planning worker got from a twenty-nine-year-old woman who had had five children, all of whom had succumbed to the usual killers — tetanus, small-pox, diarrhoea . . . Since 1947 we have worried and groaned about rising population figures. But how hard have we tried to get to the root of the problem and to tackle it from there? A fresh look at family planning

What would a woman do if she knew there was less than a 20 per cent chance of her child surviving beyond the age of two? Each year millions of women watch helplessly as their children are snatched away before they are a month old. No terror story this — it is the trauma experienced by the faceless millions we label "rural India."

80 per cent of the children in Andhra Pradesh and 72 per cent of those in Bihar, for instance, die before they are one year old. Forty-seven per cent of these deaths occur before the child has completed its first month. Which means that after producing roughly over 12 children, a mother can be assured that three of them will survive.

If this were your fate, what would your response be to a stranger who came and told you not to produce more than two or three children? A family planning worker who went to visit one such village in Bihar said he was speechless when one shrill young woman asked him what right he had to come and condemn her to a life of childlessness? She was twenty-nine, two of her children had died of tetanus, one of small-pox and two of diarrhoea. And this village was a mere four-hour train journey away from a government hospital.

In fact, 85 per cent of all children are born in the Third World and 97 per cent of child deaths occur in India. Yet people just cannot understand why Indians produce children at such an alarming rate. Their fears, a bit exaggerated, are nonetheless supported by a two per cent growth rate which means we are increasing annually by twelve million. The birth rate has shot up by 21 million and the death rate fallen to 9 million. The Central Government has allocated Rs. 650 crores for family planning programmes that must cover 110 million people in the reproductive range. Last year only 22 per cent of those in this range were covered.

It is fatal to look at family planning as just a method of making people have fewer children. And it is precisely this fear-induced obsession that has blinkered any perspective about the roots of the issue.

Since 1947 we have worried and groaned about rising population figures. Yet we have refused to accept just one simple fact — unless parents are assured of the survival of their children, they will not stop having more. Infant mortality, because

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"WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HAVE TO CONDEMN ME TO A LIFE OF CHILDLESSNESS?"

of disease and malnutrition, will be an impenetrable barrier to family planning programmes.

In these 30 odd years how have we coped with infant mortality? An investigation sponsored by the Family Planning Association of India (FPA) into two of the most densely populated Indian States — Bihar and Andhra Pradesh — revealed that 78 per cent of those in Andhra and 82 per cent of those in Bihar said neither they nor their children had been reached by any health programme. A mere 4 per cent in Andhra and 1.3 per cent in Bihar said they had received free medicine and free treatment from the government. In Bihar alone, 46 per cent of the parents said no health worker had come to vaccinate their children.

Protection against common killer diseases like diarrhoea and typhoid were unknown to even 5 per cent parents. Less than 10 per cent knew about protection against T.B. But, sadly, women more than men knew these diseases were infectious and fatal. What they did not know was how to protect their children against them.

Malnutrition kills — badly fed children die easily. About 10 million children in the developing world suffer from protein-calorie malnutrition and another 80 million from moderate malnutrition. Many people in these states did not know when to introduce solid food to their children. In instance after instance, it was observed that solid food was started about 18 months after a child's birth or even later. The common belief was that as long as a baby was breast-fed there was no need for outside food. Poverty is the oft-trumpeted reason for malnutrition, but it is not enough to say that more food grains should be produced. People must be given a proper nutrition education with recipes for infants based on locally available foods.

Better medical facilities, nutrition information — where is the villager to go for all this information? Since 1947 we have only managed to establish 5,400 primary health centres in this subcontinent — a figure that could easily be swallowed in one state alone. The Congress Governments in the distant and not so distant past have loudly informed people of how disastrous a "population explosion" is for the nation. Yet not even the national "mata" who won many hearts by her determined drives to tackle this basic 'national problem" thought it worth her while to extend such minimum health facilities to people who had none.

There are a few government hospitals scattered in the larger districts, but people cannot go to them because they are inaccessible. The unpleasant behaviour of the doctors and the other staff, the corruption within these places (which means sub-standard and adulterated medicine being doled out), all drove patients to private allopaths and others with questionable proficiency.

Fortunately, mother and child health is gradually being seen as an integral part of family planning programmes. Instead of making an all out effort to accelerate immunization against disease and nutritional defects in the two years when the mass sterilizations were in full swing, these (politically non-refundable) benefits were slowed down.

In Bihar alone, 86 per cent of the people have not even been approached by the Government for family planning. It is commonly believed that the "rural people" are mulishly opposed to any form of family planning. That fathers want sons to light their funeral pyres, that they need more hands to work on their fields are undeniable realities. Yet, each year four million women terminate their pregnancy by all kinds of horrible methods. These women are doing away with children they do not want. Some knowledge about family planning would spare them much anguish. Incidentally, there are only 3,000 abortion clinics in this country.

How can these people be given the right to choose when and how many children to have? When the family planning workers did visit the "eligible" i.e. the reproductive range couples, all they talked about was sterilization.

FPA investigations have revealed that these workers have not bothered to explain other aspects of the programme, like preventing unwanted pregnancies by using various forms of contraceptives, spacing between births, etc.

Contrary to popularly held notions that illiteracy and religious traditions were the reasons for the villagers rejecting family planning, time and again many stated that they did not see any disadvantage in using contraceptive devices. In the FPA investigation a mere four per cent from Andhra and eight per cent from Bihar were the hard core resisters to family planning. But where are the clinics, dispensaries or the field workers for providing the pill or the condom? And who do you refer back to if complications arise?

In fact, the FPA studies claim that about 85 per cent of those from Andhra and 63 per cent from Bihar were of the opinion that a couple should have not more than three children. The majority also said they would prefer three or more years of spacing between two successive births. Women particularly were very vocal about the difficulties of rearing two small children simultaneously. Interestingly, they were more aware of the various methods of family planning than their menfolk.

Yet both sexes said they would start contraception only after achieving the desired number and sex composition of children. People at present think of family planning only after achieving their desired family size and contraceptives are used mainly to stop child bearing, not for spacing between births. Here is an area where information is much needed.

Of the three mass media, the radio, it was discovered, had the largest reach in both states. Much more use can be made of the radio for disseminating information. Imaginative radio programmes can explain how contraceptives can help space births, how child spacing improves the overall health of mother and child; popularising the various nutritious recipes for pregnant mothers and infants. Instead, radio programmes about family planning are full of empty slogans. Reasons for and areas of resistance are ignored in these programmes.

That the radio is doing a poor job is evident from the fact that a mere 13 per cent of those in Andhra and 11 per cent from Bihar have perceived population growth as one of the serious problems facing the country's development. Unemployment, price rise, corruption, illiteracy, in this order, figured as serious problems. The reasons for such priorities are understandable, they are areas of immediate concern. Now people need to be educat-

Continued on page 37

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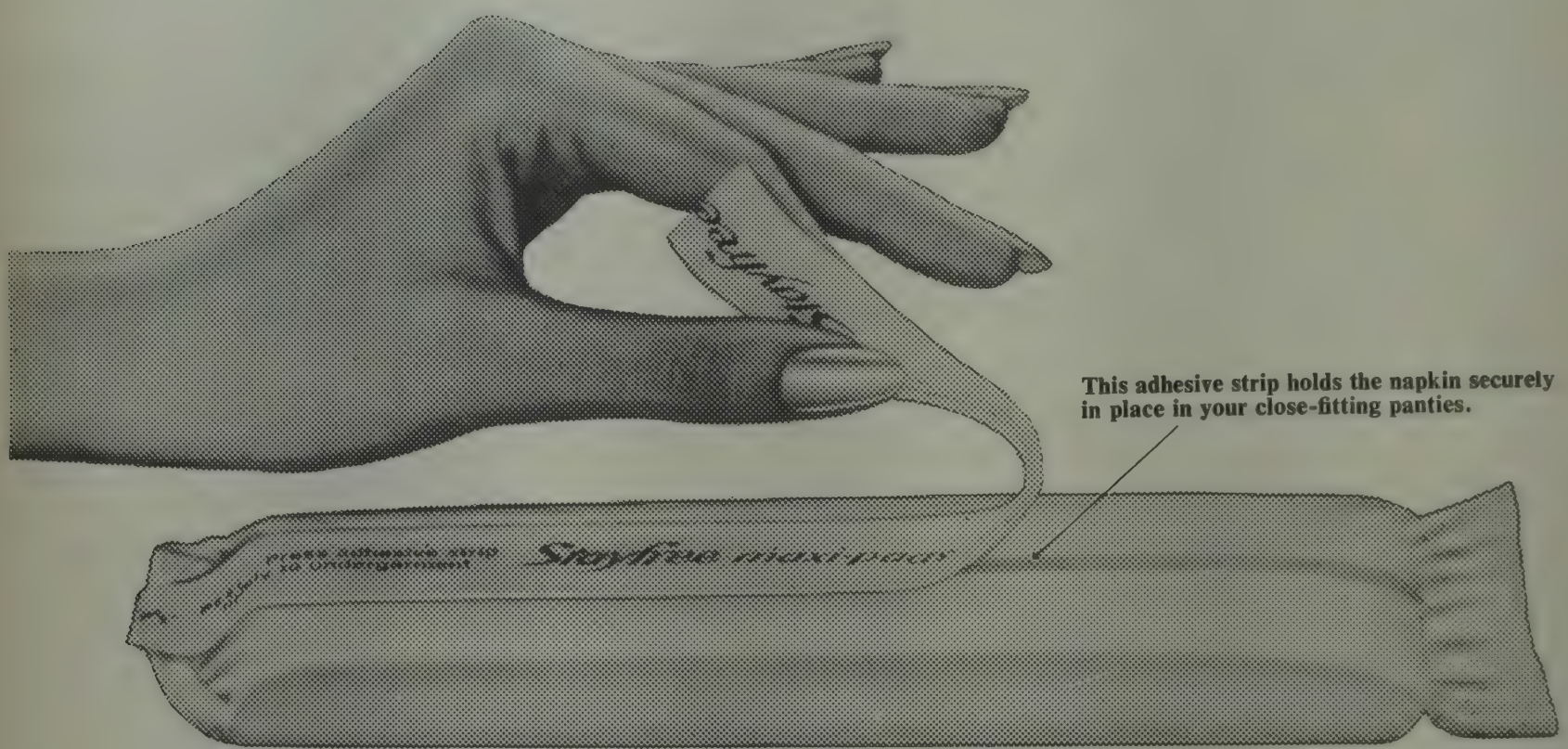
This adhesive strip holds the napkin securely in place in your close-fitting panties.
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BEAUTY BULLETIN

CURLY HAIR

My hair is very curly and difficult to manage. Can I have it straightened? How is this done?

H.K. (Bombay)

Try this to straighten your hair, temporarily, of course. Use a conditioner after you shampoo your hair. Then set it in large rollers and remove them only after your hair is thoroughly dry.

You should visit a beauty parlour for the straightening process. In this, hair is first shampooed so that the waving lotion penetrates it well. Then the hair is stretched and pulled with a comb. After the lotion neutralises, hair is shampooed again. This is followed by a conditioning treatment to replenish the natural oils. By this process hair will remain straight for a couple of months.

FOR TIRED FEET

TRY THESE TIPS

I have been working at the sales counter of a department store for a month. My problem is that I have to stand most of the time with the result my feet get tired and my toes ache. Any solution to this problem?

D. F. (Delhi)

When you go home after work, lie down with your feet raised higher than your head — rest them on a low stool. Remain in this position for about fifteen minutes and you will find relief.

You can have a foot bath too. Take a basin full of warm water and add a handful of salt to this. Immerse your feet in it for about ten minutes.

You can try picking up marbles from the floor with your toes to get rid of the ache. Or curl your toes round the rung of a chair, then uncurl.

WANTS TO USE MASCARA

I have dark and luxuriant eyelashes, even then I want to use mascara. Is this all right?

I get constipated often. I think this is due to eating a lot of oily preparations. Any remedy?

U. M. M. (Hyderabad)

You have dark and thick eyelashes, therefore, apply mascara just to the tips of the lashes as these are almost light, and not on the entire lash.

You should avoid greasy food as it is difficult to digest and a diet without roughage impairs bowel function. Include raw vegetables, lettuce, celery, carrots, fresh fruits and fruit juices in your diet.

Have you tried Isabgol? It is an effective remedy for constipation.

WOMEN IN FOCUS

PRATIMA CHOUDHURY

CREATIVE CERAMICS

How did this artist in porcelain, who is so shy of publicity, and so withdrawn react to an invitation from the world's largest porcelain factory to work with them? Pratima Choudhury, the Calcutta girl who is one of the few workers in porcelain in this country, just smiled and said, "She seizes the opportunity with both hands!"

An apt remark for it is her hands that lovingly work the clay and produce the beautiful designs. Pratima is quiet, simple and unassuming but she revells in colour and in unusual and delicate designs. When Pratima was invited by Rosenthal, one of the finest porcelain factories in the world, the company was planning to engrave the theme of Mozart's famous 'Magic Flute' on dinner, tea and dessert services. They sought out Pratima, who had been in West Germany in 1962, and had won her laurels as an engraver on porcelain mould, in the Rottenburg Goethe Institute and the Rosenthal Factory at Selb. So again in 1966 this Indian woman spent six months at Selb doing some outstanding work for Rosenthal's new creation.

Pratima graduated from the Government College of Art, Calcutta and worked in a secondary school as an arts and crafts teacher. She went to West Germany to avail of the opportunity of specialised training in engraving.

What were the special features of this training? Pratima said that what gave her the greatest satisfaction was that they could experiment with new designs and forms. "I was fortunate in meeting B. Windblad, a ceramist from Denmark who was the designer there at the time. He appreciated my work so much that he invited me to work in his studio in Copenhagen.

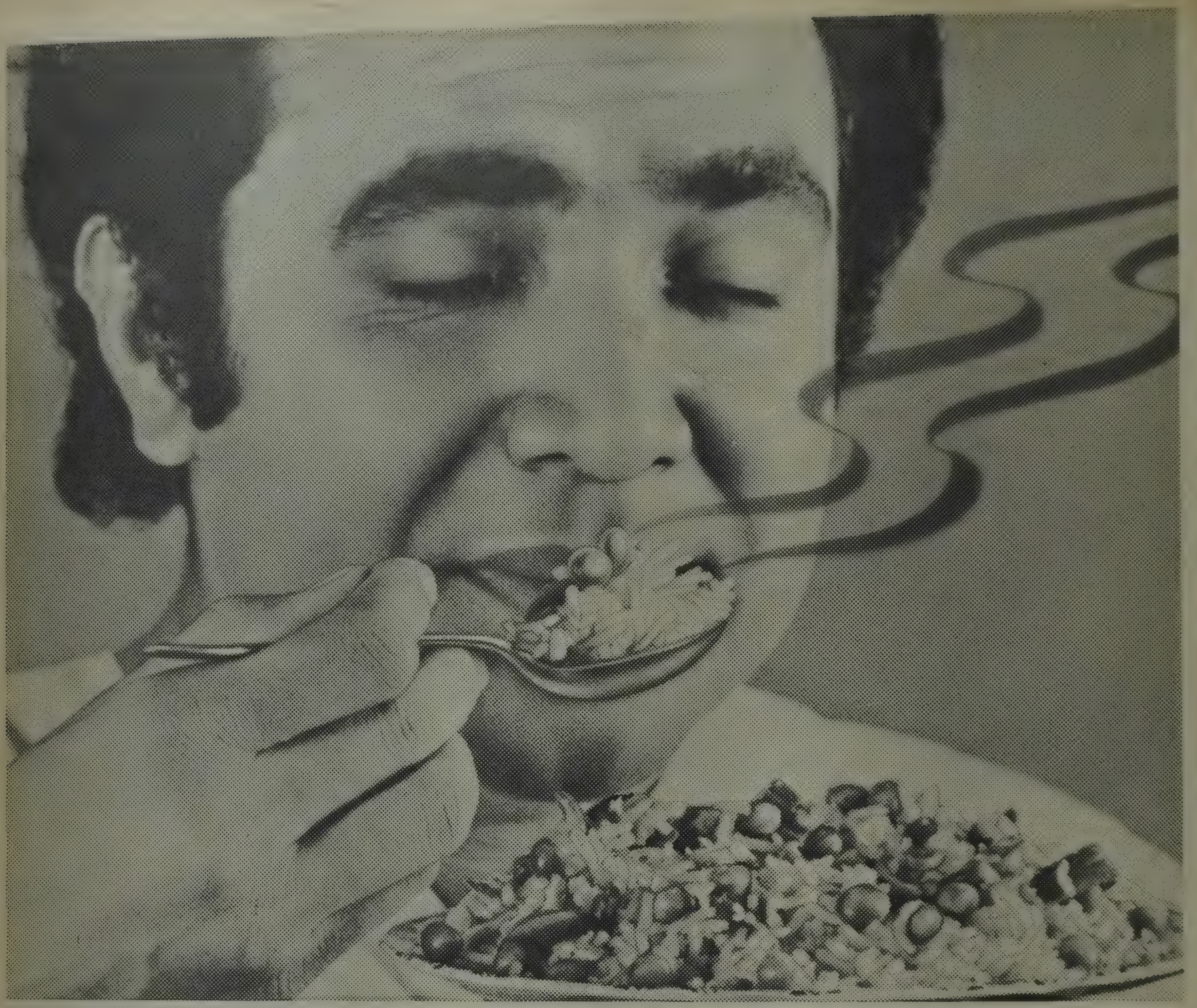
"It was a cold and chilly morning in 1964 when I left, apprehensive about leaving porcelain engraving to go into ceramics, but I knew there was not much scope for it in India, and I was determined to come back home to my family, and work here."

At Mr. Windblad's studio Pratima specialised in ceramic and common-clay pottery work.

Home from Europe, Pratima found that she was right in assessing the market. There was hardly any scope for porcelain engraving, but ceramics were in great demand. She uses the ground floor flat of her parents' house as her studio. She has installed a power-run potter's wheel, and turns out coffee sets, beer mugs, fruit bowls ashtrays and bowls in unusual shapes and glazes.

Also fascinating are the terra-cotta tiles used as murals to decorate a wall or a bed-head. The motifs are in the style of the famous terra-cotta figures of ancient temples in Bengal. Pratima makes professionally accurate Ikebana vase shapes and flat bowls as well, and supplies them to a well known florist. The choice of colour and design, the dashing originality of shape and glaze, is Pratima's hallmark, and even with the problem of load-shedding, she produces about eighty pieces a week.

Tapati Mookerji



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For greater aroma and extra appetite appeal, be sure to add Rasna Food Flavours only after your food is cooked.

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BOOK NOOK

What is being written by or about women?
On this page every month we bring you a review of some of the books published recently.

TOWARDS A NEW PSYCHOLOGY OF WOMEN by Jean Baker Miller, M.D.; Beacon Press; Price $3.95.

When the jacket blurb of a book states, "It may help to change your life. . ." for some reason all my defences rise. Can a book afford to promise so much? Can it deliver the goods? Even though the quote was from the "New York Times Book Review", I began the book with a trace of scepticism.

In **Towards a New Psychology of Women,** Jean Baker Miller, a woman-doctor and psychoanalyst, examines current tenets of psychoanalytic theory in the light of feminist thinking. By and large the book steers clear of technical jargon and focuses on the issue of differences between people. Why does inequality exist? How far are differences 'natural'? To what extent do they have to be accepted? And how can society go about establishing conditions where the differences themselves can stimulate the development of both the parties concerned? The emphasis, of course, is on the unequal relationship between the sexes, but several points can be seen as relevant to other situations of inequality — racial inequality, class inequality, or even inequality between the generations.

The author points to certain relationships where inequality is of a temporary nature (e.g. parent/child, teacher/student) and the goal of the relationship is to end inequality by imparting skills to the unequal partner. The problem arises when inequality becomes a life condition and people are unable to make the journey from unequal to equal. In such situations a dominant group tends to legitimize inequality by incorporating it as a value in society, e.g. sexist inequality where men create myths such as "women are built for housework."

An honest reappraisal of the situation is avoided as it threatens one group's superior position, a position it has acquired, but not earned. Because of this, they themselves are deprived of the self-understanding, of knowing their impact on others. Subordinates internalize a large part of the values handed down and often lack a realistic view of their capacities, actually believing themselves inferior, less important or unable to function alone. Thus society comprises individuals with unreal self-concepts which in itself is a self-defeatist position.

Another interesting point brought out is that traditionally intellect and emotion have been held in separate compartments, intellect being regarded as a male trait with positive value connotations, and emotion as a female trait and almost a kind of weakness. Men live by denying emotions, especially the more 'feminine' emotions like fear, vulnerability and helplessness, while women suppress their mental development as well as 'male' emotions like anger and aggressiveness, learning to associate these qualities with the threat of isolation. Arguing that emotions are not a subject for value judgments, the author says that being in touch with one's actual thoughts and feelings is a real psychological strength, while denial and repression constitute weakness.

Ms. Miller stresses the positive value of conflict which is described as "the source of all growth and an absolute necessity if one is to stay alive." Women need to be shaken out of their unwillingness to initiate conflict, they have to realise that they are not creating conflict, merely exposing the fact that it has always existed but has been repressed. Conflict need not occur within the conventional male defined structure which has in the past caused it to be viewed as a destructive activity. It can instead start with defining overall goals and create conditions which would open fresh approaches towards reaching them.

One of the major issues that would have to be tackled is that of power which men have always wielded. In a tone more militant than the rest of the book, the writer declares that "we start from a position where others have power and do not hesitate to use it," where "woman's nature is defined for her by others and distorted by the dominant's own unsolved problems and dilemmas." Power as an issue has to be taken account of, not denied. There is a need to work towards authenticity or becoming one's real self. This involves focussing on one's own desires, one's own needs, making one's own choices despite the risk of displeasing significant persons in one's life. Taking the risk is the first step towards becoming free.

As valid as many of Ms. Miller's arguments are, there is need for much social awakening before they can be applied in the Indian context. One ingredient essential in spurring women on to action is self-confidence, and in America, where Ms. Miller is writing, this has been developed through women's collectives.

Though the concept of women's cooperatives is by no means new in this country, historically these cooperatives have directed their activities towards welfare work, and tend to reinforce, rather than question, sexist patterns in man/woman relationships. Questioning is still a male prerogative in a society that regards women as mentally castrated.

THE LEGACY by Shashi Deshpande; Writers Workshop; Price Rs. 40; Paperback Rs. 20.

In her first collection of short stories. Shashi Deshpande tackles a variety of themes — legalized rape on a wedding night, a sadomasochistic marriage syndrome, the authentic value of an extramarital affair, the emotional scars of a self-induced abortion.

Her stories combine sensitivity, desperation, isolation and struggle to personify the cliched image of woman trapped in her woman's condition. Woman's fragmented identity is obscured by her different roles — wife, mother, friend (person?) — roles making conflicting demands, working against each other, one destroying something of value in another.

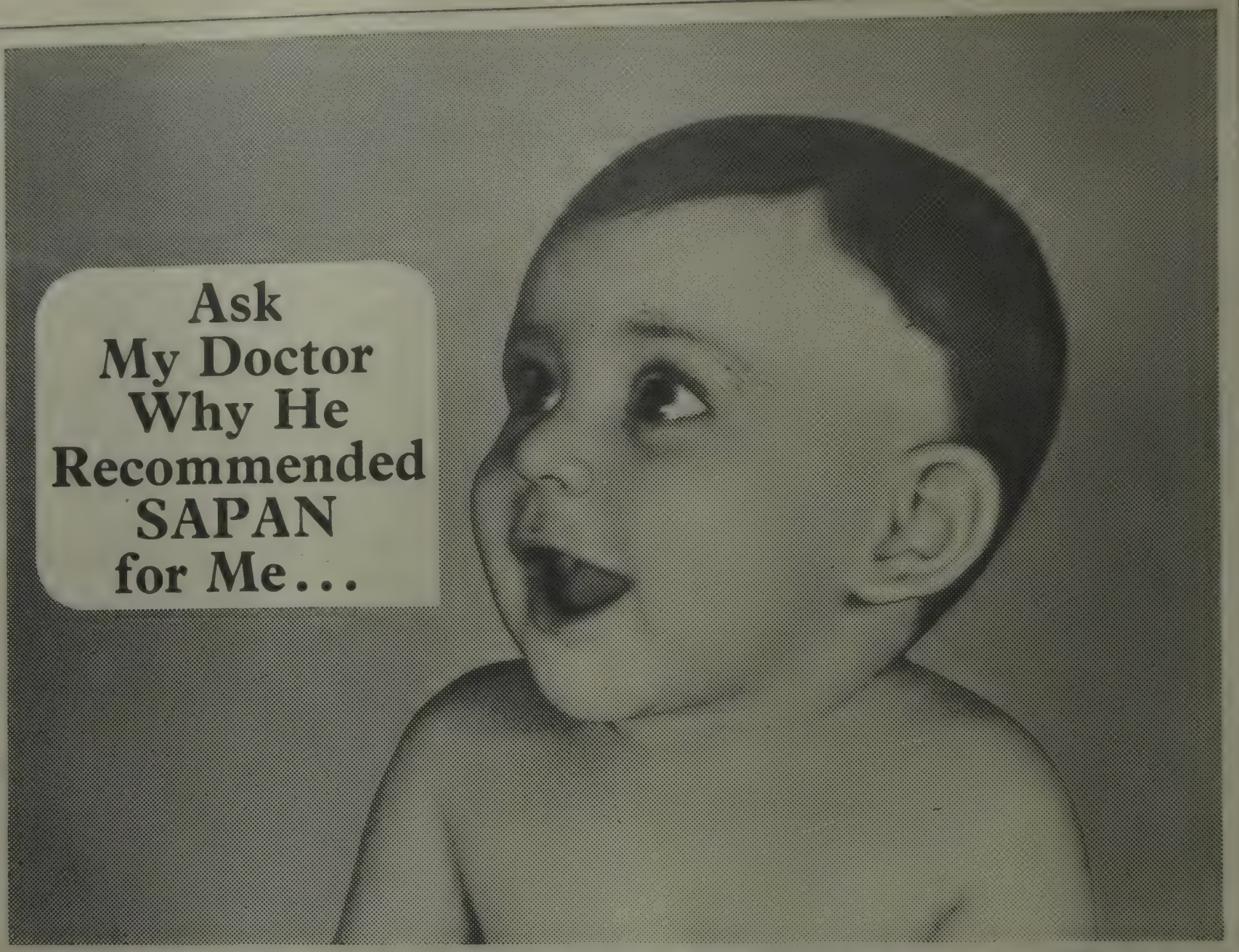
"Death of a Child" is perhaps the most significant of the stories in terms of women's literature. A woman finds herself pregnant for the third time in four years and decides to have an abortion.

The writer explores the woman's relationship with her body. "I can never get away, not even from my own body," strips romantic myths off the mother role which subjects woman to "years when my actions are dictated to, not by my will, not by my desires, but the sheer animal needs of my children," and reveals her wistful search for an identity. "Now I want to reserve some part of myself, my life." Yet her search for an identity conflict with real if irrational, emotions. "Out of our dull embrace, made duller by routine and habit, a new life had emerged. . .a miracle. . .unwilling tentacles of feeling spread out from me to the thing I am carrying so reluctantly."

Her forced rationalization scarcely manages to camouflage self-reproach. "How can a thing that has never lived, die?" and she is left with a guilt that logical thinking fails to resolve. "I feel the ghost of my dead child walks with me." The story shows that for women even freedom of choice is no escape from the trap.

Only one of the stories ends on a positive note. "Why a Robin" portrays a family situation in which the woman is painfully isolated from both her husband and her daughter who seem to have formed an alliance that leaves no space for her. The onset of the girl's menstruation, symbolising her entry into adulthood, becomes the turning point in the mother/daughter relationship and the story ends with the woman musing that "bridges have to built."

Meher Pestonji



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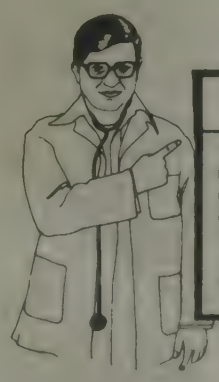

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OF PUPPETS AND DOLLS

Versatile Chhaya Chatterjee from Bombay keeps herself engaged in an extremely interesting occupation — making puppets and dolls. This serves as an outlet for her creative urge as well as brings her pin money.

It all began years ago when, after her marriage, she started doll-making as a hobby to raise funds for sailors' families (she is an ex-naval officer's wife). Over the years she specialised in glove puppets — in human as well as animal forms. Some of her creations — Red Riding Hood, Alibaba, Snow White and dwarfs and also Indian folk puppets — were sent to a school in Athens. Chhaya loves making Rajasthani puppets. "They are so colourful and there is so much scope to decorate these," she says. She is now toying with the idea of putting up a miniature puppet show.

Besides, Chhaya has done her Prabhakar in Indian classical music (vocal). She also holds classes in music for children.

Photographs : Farokh Reporter

rani and avinash

Sunil Gangopadhay

(Translated from the Bengali original by Jayabrata Chatterjee)

Like butterflies, little girls flitted out of the schoolgates once the bell had sounded and classes cleared for lunch. Avinash's eyes quickly fell on the open gates. Slowly the bigger and the riper girls began pouring out. Some were old enough to be mistaken for teachers. And as Avinash looked at them appreciatively, he suddenly thought that perhaps Rani had not come to school that day. Perhaps she had changed her job and gone to some other school. Perhaps she had given up working altogether. He had come all the way here only on hearsay. Avinash was, however, determined to watch right till the end, till the last person walked out through the open portals.

Like the mast of a ship that appears first, Avinash saw a bobbing parasol in the distance and even if he could not see the face, he knew at once that it was she. He recognized the delicate fingers that clung to the parasol. She was still very fashionable, dressed in a beautiful saree, a full-sleeved blouse and slippers from Shantiniketan. She hardly looked the mousy school marm. Only she had put on a little more weight.

Instead of walking up to her, Avinash decided to light a cigarette and wait for their glances to collide. He had waited here for almost half an hour and now wondered if he was being watched by the local hooligans. Would there be catcalls? What if she suddenly boarded a bus and vanished?

Rani did not notice Avinash. She walked up to the bus stop and waited under the shadow of her parasol. So Avinash was forced to go to her and, standing directly in front of her, he asked, "Do you recognise me?"

"My God, is it you?" Rani did not seem very surprised, but in the wide open road she clasped his wrist. Then she continued, "So you remembered the unfortunate one at last. Are you devoid of all pity? Did it not matter to you whether I was alive or dead?"

"Honestly, it seems that I am seeing you after ages, Rani."

"Five years and eight months."

Avinash was startled. Did Rani really keep count of all the months and days that they had not met? He would have to find out later. When was it that they had met for the last time? In a tram on the way to Alipur, or was it at Sasankar's wedding? He could not remember. Rani still held his hand and Avinash was gripped with a sudden desire to put both his arms on her shoulders, but what if her students were watching them? What would happen then?

"How have you been, Rani?"

"Not well at all. I keep pining for you!" And as soon as she said this, Rani began giggling helplessly and continued to tease him naughtily.

"You don't believe me? But I keep missing you so terribly!"

"You don't have to pull my leg like this. But why have you ruined your figure? Why have you put on so much weight? You had such a lovely figure. Now your breasts have become so big and. . . ."

"Enough, enough! And of what use to me is this rotten old body? I don't have to seduce anyone now. I am a respectable housewife."

"What about the wily school secretary? Doesn't he call you home to tea now and then? What about the local boys or your husband's friends? I am sure you still have many admirers."

"No," Rani said, rather sadly. "Except for the Prince of Abyssinia, no one else has paid homage to my beauty."

This was an old joke. As a little girl, Rani was extremely pretty, with a fair complexion and long, curly hair and every one said that she looked a bit like Queen Elizabeth I. On the contrary, Avinash had been a very ugly child with a dark skin. So Rani used to console him and say "All princes are not handsome! The princes of Africa are black and ugly even if they are born with royal blood. You are my Prince of Abyssinia!"

Rani asked him now, "Have you got yourself a job?"

"No, I went abroad and now I am back, jobless!"

"Why did you come back?"

"Did you know that I was out of the country?"

"Didn't I? I always get every bit of news about you. What if we haven't met? But why did you return so quickly?"

"I was missing you horribly!"

Both of them burst into laughter at the same time. At last Rani said, "Do you know that I earn about four to five hundred rupees now? If you had married me, you could have just sat at home and happily got your four square meals without lifting a finger. Do you regret now for having rejected me?"

"Not one bit. I have escaped miraculously. In the beginning when you were married to that fat pig I was heartbroken. I would curse you and call you a traitor and feel that my heart would burst. But then I realised as the months went by how lucky I was and what a fantastic escape I had. I watched my married friends with their stupid and oily faces and I realised how independent I was. I can return home whenever I choose. I can wear a dirty vest under my kurta and, most of all, I can romance with any and every girl without a single coin in my pocket!"

"Oh what a heartless man you are! At least you could have lied and said that you felt heartbroken and missed me."

"The time for lying is over. I have become old — almost thirty-two. You yourself are, or at that time had you lied about your age?"

"Why do you have doubts now?"

"If in a span of five years someone looks as old as if ten years have gone by, what do you expect me to do?"

"I am thirty now. And I know exactly how brave you are, my lover boy. Do your hands still tremble when you fondle a woman's body? I seduced you first and I remember how frightened you were!"

"Those days are over. I must have made love to at least a hundred women while I was abroad."

"You don't have to flaunt your manhood before me because no one knows you better than I."

Both of them stood silently for a while. Avinash scanned the bounties of Rani's mature body. She watched him from the corner of her eyes and smiled secretly.

"Yes, I really feel old. But often when I play the teacher at school, I have this tremendous urge to laugh uproariously. How easy it is to while away one's life! A very funny incident took place yesterday. Some of the girls in class were passing around a paper slyly, and I caught them redhanded. It was a love letter. Someone had written it and the others were reading it. I scolded them severely, but in my heart I was chuckling happily. I felt like copying the love letter myself. I felt so sad when it suddenly struck me that I cannot write love letters now to anybody."

"Why, have you lost my address?"

"Indeed! That is what I call cheek! Do you know that in that letter there wasn't a single quote from Rabindranath Tagore. Only one solitary passage from a two-penny modern poet. God alone knows if it was one of your poems."

"You don't recognize my poetry, do you? Have you given up reading entirely?"

"You write such rubbish, anyway. Who has time to read trash?"

"Why don't you introduce me to some of your ripe and virgin students?"

"Don't talk like an idiot. I must go home now."

"Rani, I had something very important to tell you."

"I am sure you do. But I have had enough. If I stand here and keep gossiping with you, who will look after my hearth and home?"

"Are you angry with me?"

"No. Not at all. But my maid servant will leave at one, and I have to mind the baby."

"We are seeing each other after such a long time. Must you rush home? All right, I will also come with you."

"It's not going to be that easy. My husband is on leave and he is at home. He will kick you out."

"Then let's go to a tea stall. I really have something very important to tell you."

"Why are you trying to get so familiar?"

"What have you named your son?"

"Not your name, be sure of that. I am however planning to get a puppy and name it Avinash and cling to it all day long."

SCORNFULLY, SHE TURNED DOWN HIS OPEN INVITATION TO PLUNGE INTO AN AFFAIR, REFUSING TO ASSOCIATE WITH A SHOP-WORN LOVER OF YESTER-YEAR

"Rani, I had come to tell you something very important today."

"I don't want to listen."

"Honestly, it is very important."

"No, Avi, no. Oh, why have you come after so long? Why have you come to wreck everything in one single day? I was so happy in my make-believe world with a husband and a child and a job. You want me to chuck all these to the wind? But you are a vagabond and I know that you will tire of me again. Then why have you come back? Go away. Please go away."

"I have come but for a day. Only one day. Let us go and sit somewhere and talk."

"I cannot come. People at home will worry. I am never this late. I must get into that bus."

"Wait a while. Suppose there was a traffic jam and all the roads were blocked. What would you have done then?"

"I would have walked home."

"Then let us walk. I must tell you something very important. The winter sun is not too strong."

The pedestrians on the road had thinned considerably. Rani twirled her parasol as she walked. Avinash suddenly made a grab for her delicate handbag and said, "Let's see what treasures are in here!"

"Nothing worth your while. Just a few coins to pay for the bus."

"I thought I could steal a couple of notes."

"You have robbed me of quite a lot of money already."

"That's true. I admit that I owe you quite a bit."

"Why are you delaying me so? By now I would have been home."

"Tell me, do you really have no desire to be by my side? At one time you would get restless if you did not see me for a day."

"Yes, that's true. When I was young I also used to get restless if it did not rain. Now I just get irritated when it begins pouring."

Avinash became grave and said, "Rani!"

Rani immediately gurgled with laughter and said, "Will you begin a lot of silly love talk now? It's going to be pointless. I am no more a child who will walk into your web."

"Have I ever tried to trap you? It was you who taught me how to talk about love. I was a novice. . . On your upper lip there are beads of perspiration and I want to kiss you desperately. I have not kissed you even once."

"Why don't you begin right now and let a thousand cameras click away?"

"That is why I was wanting to take you to some secluded corner."

"Were you? If we ever sit together now, it will be at the two opposite sides of a table."

"I will sneak into your house one afternoon when your husband is away."

"My mother-in-law stays with us."

"So what? When she goes to bathe in the Ganges, I will make my entry."

"I always keep the doors locked. I won't open the doors. Who do you think you are?"

"I will shin up the water pipe."

"Why? What are you to me anyway?"

"I was once your world. You had said so yourself."

"Things have changed now."

"You seem to have lost all interest in me, Rani. But one day I will grab you from the streets and elope with you forcibly."

"Why don't you try right now? I can test my strength then, and I can always scream for help. People will gather in no time and beat you to pulp."

"You cannot ward me off that easily. I have been a hooligan ever since I can remember and I am determined to carry you away."

"What will you do with me?"

"Rub my face under your delicate feet."

Suddenly Rani halted in her tracks and said, "Why don't you do it right now? See, I have stopped walking. I don't mind if the world stares away. Come, why are you waiting?"

"Once I finish, will you repeat what I have done?"

"Where is the need? Your huge and ugly feet are permanently poised on my breasts!"

"Are you trying to sound romantic, Rani Sanyal?"

"Rani Roy Chowdhury. Don't forget that I am somebody's wife!"

"Come, Mrs. Roy Chowdhury. This is an open invitation to plunge into a torrid extra-marital affair with me. I assure you, it is an excellent diversion from your routine existence!"

"Thanks for the suggestion. But I don't have to have an affair with a shop-worn lover of yesteryear. I can always find myself someone who will be infinitely more exciting."

"Oh, so that's the game, is it?"

Rani hit Avinash with her parasol. Avinash remained unaffected and lit a cigarette at a leisurely pace. Rani was delighted by his nonchalance. She said, "Why do you smoke so heavily nowadays?"

"Do you want a smoke? You used to, once in a while."

"Indeed! This is all that remains for me now! Smoke in public with a stranger."

Avinash was silent. Pulling at his cigarette, Avinash said, "We have moved apart Rani, in this short span of five years. You call me a stranger today, but do you remember those mornings when you used to go to college?"

"Why rake up old memories, Avinash? I am so happy without them."

"So am I, Rani. Believe me when I tell you that I have not come today to seek your sympathy."

Continued on page 27

THE LITTLE WOMAN

by Don Tobin

SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER -
THANK YOU, MR. JENKS -
AREN'T YOU FROZEN IN THIS WEATHER?
I AM - BUT YOU KNOW OUR ANCIENT MOTTO!
NEITHER SNOW NOR RAIN NOR GLOOM OF NIGHT SLOWS THE POSTMAN IN THE PROMPT PERFORMANCE OF HIS DUTY!
MAIL
IT'S OUR OLD AND HONORED MOTTO: THROUGH HELL OR HIGH WATER THE MAIL GOES THROUGH ON TIME!
BUT THIS LETTER WAS MAILED LAST AUGUST!
2-11
MAIL
OUR NEW MOTTO IS "BETTER LATE THAN NEVER" -
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THAT'S A LAUGH!

A clergyman came to a man near to death and said: "Dear friend, do you know who died to save you?"

"Oh minister, minister," said the man, "is this the time for riddles?"

* * *

A bus was crawling along in a posh area.

A passenger asked the conductor: "Do you stop at the Oberoi Hotel?"

Conductor: "What — on MY pay?"

* * *

A very pompous train traveller was puffing away at a cigar in a non-smoking compartment.

The ladies in the compartment complained to the guard, who told the man to find himself a seat in a "smoker." This he indignantly refused to do.

"Do you know who I am?" he said sternly.

"No," the guard admitted.

"Well, I am Coldham."

"Look, mate," replied the guard, "I don't give a hoot if you're cold ham or pickled pork — you can't smoke in this carriage."

* * *

The brave St. Bernard never smiles

Not even when you pat it—

He carries brandy miles and miles

And never can get at it.

* * *

"I asked for ice," said Mrs. John Jacob Astor, on the TITANIC, "but THIS is ridiculous."

* * *

Computers will never replace man entirely until they learn to laugh at the boss's jokes.

* * *

Two drunks in a tavern see a bug fall down on the bar. The first drunk says, "A bug."

The other nods and says, "A ladybug."

The other drunk says, "Damn good eyesight."

* * *

One woman to another while impatiently waiting for a table in a restaurant. "If they were not so crowded here all the time, they'd do a lot more business."

* * *

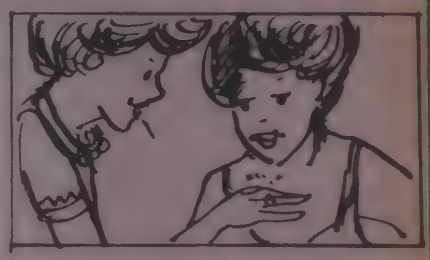
She sat on the bridge in the moonlight,

And tickled his face with her toes—

For she was a restless mosquito,

And the bridge was the bridge of his nose.

* * *



"It's beautiful," the girl said as she looked at her friend's engagement ring. "And isn't it nice to know that you aren't marrying a spendthrift."

* * *

A cute child objected: "Mommy, Tommy took the biggest piece of cake, and it's not fair because he was eating cake three years before I was born."

* * *

Compiled by George Fegradoe

ACCENT ON SLEEVES

Photograph : Farokh Reporter

FOR YOU TO CROCHET . . . A SMART STRIPED JUMPER WITH WIDE SLEEVES

Materials: Knitting yarn "modella" Cash-milon 4 ply: 2 balls White, 9 hanks blue 142 (25 grams each). Crochet hook no. 12 and 5 buttons

Measurements: Length 51 cms., bust 86.5 cms., sleeve seam 20 cms.

Abbreviations: ch. = chain; tr. = treble; h.tr. = half treble; y.o.h. = yarn over hook; st. = stitch; cl. = cluster; rep. = repeat; ch.sp. = chain space; dc. = double crochet

Instructions: Start working from lower edge of left sleeve. With White yarn work a row of 101 ch., turn.

1st row: 1 h.tr. in 3rd ch. from hook, 1 h.tr. in each ch. till end, 2 ch., turn.

2nd row: 1 h.tr. in each st. till end, join Blue yarn, 3 ch., turn.

1st pattern row: In Blue * miss 2 h.tr., (1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr.) in next st., miss 2 sts., in next st. work 4 tr., retain last loop of each on hook, y.o.h. and draw through all loops (4 tr. cl. worked) 1 ch., miss 1 st., 4 tr. cl. in next st., miss 2 sts., (1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr.) in next st., miss 2 sts., 1 tr. in next st., rep. from * till end, 4 ch., turn.

2nd pattern row: 1 tr. in same place as 4 ch., * 1 tr. in centre tr. of next shell, 1 ch., 1 tr. in next cl., 1 tr. in next ch., 1 tr. in next cl., 1 ch., 1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. of next shell, miss next tr. of shell, (1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr.) in next tr., rep. from * at the end work (1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr.) in last st., 3 ch., turn.

3rd pattern row : * miss 1 tr., in next tr. work (1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr.), miss 1 tr., 4 tr. cl. in next tr., 1 ch., miss 1 tr., 4 tr. cl. in next tr., (1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr.,) in next tr., miss 1 tr., 1 tr. in next st. rep. from * till end, 4 ch., turn.

Rep. 2nd and 3rd pattern rows twice more (pattern of 7 rows). Rejoin White yarn and work 2 rows of h.tr. Rep. 7 rows of pattern in Blue and 2 rows of h.tr. in White once more, and then 7 rows of Blue once again followed by 1 row of White h.tr., then work 86 ch., turn and work h.tr. along the ch. and then over the White row on the sleeve, join another ball of White yarn at this end and work 84 ch., fasten off. Continue with the main yarn and work 1 h.tr. in each ch. till end, fasten off White yarn (266 sts.). Join Blue yarn, work 7 rows of pattern, 2 rows of h.tr. in White, 7 rows of pattern in Blue and 1 row of h.tr. in White.

Shape Neck: Work 110 h.tr., turn. Join Blue yarn work 7 rows of pattern in Blue, 1 row of h.tr. in White, fasten off. (Centre left front edge).

Continued on page 47

Maxi
CARES WHILE IT CLEANS

Every mother wants her family to look their best at all times. It shows her care and love for them. And that is where Maxi Detergent Powder can help. Leave your family wash to Maxi: clothes, underwear, handkerchief and linen. And see the difference.

Maxi's extra powerful detergent action penetrates the fibres of the fabric easing out dirt and stains, leaving clothes dazzling white and sparkling bright.

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"Thanks, Maxi"

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RANI AND AVINASH

Continued from page 23

The road took a turn. There was a bridge a little ahead. For a while they stood holding the railings. Avinash flicked the butt of his cigarette into the murky waters that flowed below. At last Rani said, "Now tell me what you wanted to say so urgently."

Avinash preferred not to speak just yet. Instead, he watched the butt of his cigarette slowly disintegrate in the dirty water. He felt very self-conscious suddenly and did not know how to resume the conversation.

"Rani . . . I . . . er . . . Rani, do you still have a mole on your left breast?"

"Yes. It grew terribly lonely the other day. So another mole has now decided to grow by its side. Is that all that you wanted to know? What have you come to ask for after so many years?"

"I have come to make my peace, Rani, and I have come to ask you for release."

"What release are you talking about? I released you long ago, and you also let me fly away. Neither of us is caged any longer."

"I know, I know. You have released my soul Rani, but my body is still a prisoner at your feet!"

Rani was surprised. For the first time that morning she was unable to fathom Avinash's intentions. She searched his face for long, but still remained puzzled. Avinash proceeded to explain, 'After we parted I have met a lot of women, Rani. I am a blackguard. I have slept with quite a few of them. But I have never been satisfied. Do you know why? Because even as I made love to all those women I kept thinking about you. I kept telling myself that perhaps it was in your body alone that all the secrets of love are stored. After all, I have never slept with you."

"Can I go home now?"

"No, Rani, you must bear with me. To me this is a matter of life and death. You have to listen to me. I have spent all the days of my childhood with you and known and revelled in your laughter and in the luxurious odour of your body. Your body had always symbolised for me a treasure-trove of enchantment. I have sucked at your soft breasts, but I have never possessed you completely. At that time I was not brave enough. But after you went out of my life I have changed drastically. To me now life and death are the two faces of the same coin. My jaw line is harsh. I have no time for romance. I drink heavily and lust for a woman's body. But I always get disappointed every time I take a woman to bed. Women are unaware of the secrets of their body. I want to unravel the mystery but I always get disappointed. And that is when I think of you. My first love. The total woman. And I get convinced that perhaps you alone can give me what I want. The total experience of possessing a woman physically. Because I am sure you are the only woman who has within her innards a dark and undiscovered world.

"What do you want me to do?"

"You don't understand, Rani? You must help me!"

"Help you? But how?"

"I want just a day of your life."

"What do you mean?"

"I want you physically just for a day."

"How will that help?"

"Because I will know only then how prosaic, how ordinary you are. Because only then will I discover that you are like all the other women that I have known. That there is nothing different or unique about you."

Rani lowered her eyes and then let out a vicious abuse, "You bastard!"

Avinash was surprised. Hesitantly he placed his hand on her shoulders and said very softly, "I did not want to annoy you, Rani. After all, both of us are very ordinary people. I just wanted to make sure."

Rani breathed heavily as she exclaimed, "I am not like the others! I refuse to be equated with the rest. I am not ordinary!"

"Don't be a child, Rani. We are grown up now. Unless I possess you totally, I will never know. How can I?"

"Yes, you will never know. Wherever you go, you will always remain tormented. Your life will be like the fabled bumble bee locked in a box and I will have the key. I will never release the bee from its dark and stuffy box Never, never!"

"Life is harsh, Rani. Reality is ruthless. People change all the time."

"What will hapen to me if I give you all? Only one man in this world knows me as different, as unique. Avi, I have never possessed you totally, have I? But after all these years now if I get you completely, I too may discover that you are like any other man. Ordinary. Like my world. Like my husband. What will remain for me then to dream about and cherish day after ordinary day?

"At least one man knows me as queen, as the total and supreme woman. Please, I beg you, don't take away that illusion. In my life there will then remain no handsome knight, no Abyssinian Prince. No, Avi, I don't want to know all. Go away, Get out of my life. Go!"

"But knowledge is fulfilment. There is no satisfaction like knowing all. We must be able to break all barriers in life."

"Never come before me ever! Never try and meet me, I wish you would fall and die right now so that I am sure that I will never see you again! Never know you completely! And love you forever!"

"But what is love? Even without it we can exist happily . . ."

"I can't bear you any longer. I can see madness surface again in your eyes! I can only pity you!"

A stream of people walked past, but no one knew that Rani had turned into a raging tigress. Avinash could not make out why she was so enraged. At one time he had a total hold over her. She had even cut her locks because he liked her hair short. She had often squandered her college fees on him. Then why was she aflame today?

"I came to you today, Rani, after debating the question for long. We have moved apart. Our lives are different now, but our bodies still remain prisoners. I will never walk into your life again. But you must. . ."

Rani had begun to walk away. She did not look back even once. Avinash wanted to call her back, but something told him not to do so. He bid her goodbye silently, and then lit another cigarette. His mind slowly turned into a total blank like a piece of paper which is virgin and white. He could only see the filthy water flow below the bridge. He jingled the coins in his pocket aimlessly and then began scratching his ears. Rani is still a child, he thought. The years had not aged her yet. Perhaps if he talked to her after another gap of five years, she might just understand and give in. Perhaps . . .

From "The Vikas Book of Modern Indian Love Stories" edited by Pritish Nandy and published by Vikas Publishing House Pvt. Ltd.

I have two people earning for me. My husband and my bank.

You might call me a little fortunate.

In a way I am.

It all started five years ago when my father left me a small inheritance.

On my husband's advice I invested it under the Deposit Certificates Scheme with UCOBANK.

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The earnings of many years.

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FASHION OF THE MONTH

WIN-A-WARDROBE!

This is the eighth of 12 fashion features which will enable you to Win — A — Wardrobe from Delhi's popular SOPHISTICATION boutique. This unique scheme was announced in Eve's Weekly issues dated December 3, 1978 and January 13, 1979.

Bring out a seasonal change in your wardrobe in sarees with exclusive printed pallavs and borders for that sophisticated look.

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DO NOT SEND INDIVIDUAL COUPONS

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

We are informed by several readers that they were unable to start collecting the coupons from the beginning of this contest. Therefore, to enable more readers to participate, we are hereby revising the rules; those who have missed out on the earlier coupons will now be eligible to participate in the draw if they collect two coupons each from this month onwards upto the twelfth feature (in December). This will give them a renewed chance to collect the minimum of 10 coupons necessary to qualify for the draw.

EXHIBITION

Sophistication boutique will hold an exhibition-cum-sale of their exclusively styled garments in Calcutta at the Hindustan Hotel on September 3, 4, 5 and 6, 1979.

Photographs: Aditya Patankar
Harshad Desai

8

Eve's Weekly / **sophistication** boutique

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1, Prizes are in the form of readymade garments. 1st Prize Rs. 10,000; 2nd Prize Rs. 5000; 3rd Prize Rs. 3000; PLUS ten Consolation Prizes Rs. 200 each.

2. Grand Fashion Show will be held by Sophistication/Eve's Weekly, around March, 1980. The three winners will be invited. They will be given return Railway Fare plus Rs. 200 for expenses.

3. A minimum of 10 coupons, out of coupons numbered 1—12 must be sent, in one lot, latest by **January 25, 1980,** after the publication of the 12th feature in December, to The Editor, Eve's Weekly Ltd. Peraj Building, Bombay Samachar Marg, Bombay-400 023.

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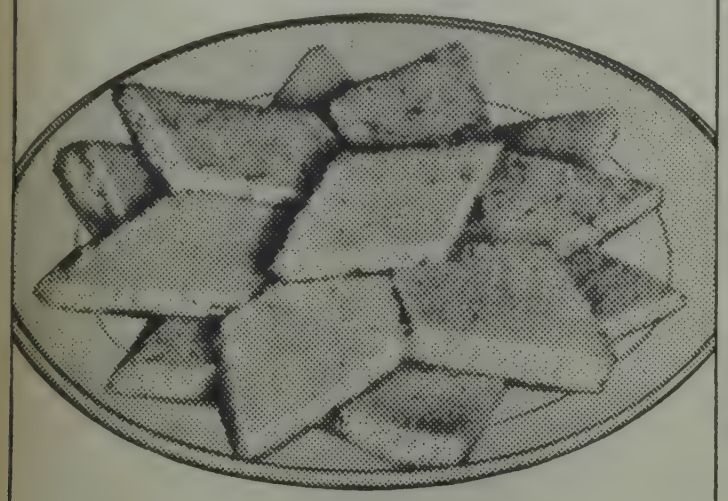

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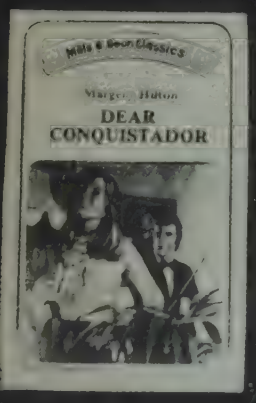

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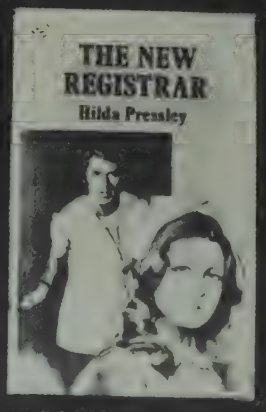

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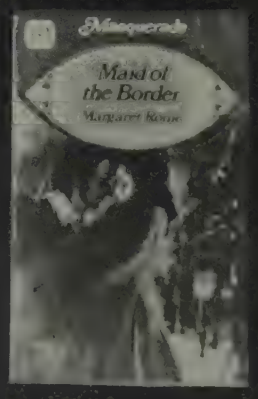

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EVE TODAY

Underrated, if noticed at all, women's contributions to society have nevertheless been considerable. Spotlight on women achievers.

RANI DUBE

T.V. PRODUCER AND AUTHOR

Rani Dube is an Indian woman who has been in London for about 22 years and has successfully overcome all racial barriers to achieve the distinction of being a reputed independent producer of documentaries, T.V. plays and films. She was in India recently to get permission from the Government to shoot a feature film and a series of 13 one-hour plays for T.V. Polytel.

A love story, based on a synopsis written by Rani, the feature film is going to be shot on location in Udaipur. It will have in the cast, top Hollywood stars and will be financed by EMI and directed by a famous Hollywood director.

"So far western producers have not used India as a background for anything major, despite its beautiful weather and lovely sunshine. There is a fear in the minds of people in the west that the Indian Government, bogged down by red tapism, will not give permission easily. But with the marvellous help I have received from the various ministries here I am hoping that in future, doors will be opened to all producers who want to make a sensitive film on India,' said Rani.

The series of one-hour plays is about India's first war of Independence. "I want to show the history of the Mutiny as seen through the eyes of soldiers from both sides, Indian as well as British, and what the war meant to the man who was actually fighting." Both the feature film and the T.V. plays will be for world-wide distribution.

A rebel from childhood, Rani has always tried to fight outmoded customs and superstitions. A chance remark by her grandfather that being a girl, she was a degree and not a cheque, hurt her so much that she vowed to become independent and started taking part in AIR's Children's programmes at the age of 9.

She worked in AIR till she got married and at that time was doing almost thirty broadcasts every month. After her marriage she went to London with her husband and gave up work for some time.

However being an independent person by nature, she couldn't be happy sitting idle at home, and so started working with B.B.C Radio's Hindi Service. While working there, she got to meet many top T.V. personalities and so got her big break and started acting in T.V. films. She was then asked by the B.B.C if she was interested in doing something more ambitious and being trained as a script editor.

"I accepted the challenge and edited some of their top dramas. 'Wives of Henry the VIII', was edited by me and sold in many countries. Another popular play I edited was Chaucer's 'Canterbury Tales'. I worked hard in an attempt to prove that though I was Indian, race didn't matter as long as I understood the medium. I worked there for three years and won an award every year.

"However, since I had done well in historical plays, I was not given a chance to try my hand at anything else. This hampered my creative ideas and so I decided to become independent. I felt that after having broken the racial barriers, I wished to do something different. Now I only do what I want to do.

Being a freelancer I can switch to documentary, T.V. films or dramas," said Rani. "My last six films were called 'Heritage in Danger' and were about the danger to British Heritage. I do believe that heritage is very important. In my films I have shown the importance of heritage in relation to community."

Rani who has a defiant nature refused to live the life of a traditional Indian widow, when she lost her husband in England after ten years of marriage. She came to India, but realised that she could not depend on her in-laws or leave her two small children with relatives. So she went back to England and made an independent life for herself and her children.

At present she is married to an Englishman and says that she has no problems of any kind with him. He doesn't mind her using her Indian name for professional purposes as she has been known and recognised by this name for many years.

Rani Dube has also written a book and says that she was literally pushed into doing so by an English publisher. Her book 'The Evil Within' is about Indira Gandhi.

"I came to India about two years back and spent about three months here meeting and talking to people. But I couldn't write the type of book Mrs. Gandhi would have preferred me to write. It would not have carried any validity. So I wrote my personal assessment of the situation. I found that Mrs Gandhi or persons attached to her were not the disease that afflicted Indian political life but the symptoms of it. The disease is us Indians, and we would create another Indira Gandhi as long as we worship our leaders to such an extent.

"I also made an assessment then, that there would be no unity in the government that came into power. I said in my book that nothing new will happen as long as these old people are in power. I think it's time India gave a chance to younger people."

Rani is now writing another book which deals with reflections of her childhood. "My childhood was very rich in experiences. I want to capture the magic of India by incidents and by memories. India is a mixture of the ugly and the beautiful, of corruption and idealism, where both the sides are well balanced." Rani is now planning to write a book on the problems of immigrants.

Being a woman and an Indian, Rani says, has been no obstacle to her in the U.K. "I have faced no professional barriers. Why Indians are harassed so much in England, is partly, because we try and cheat each other everywhere. We are also bogged down by jealousies and we do not try and help each other, which I think is due to lack of self-confidence. Indians in the U.K. have created a small minority community with all the disadvantages of a ghetto. They all know each others' weaknesses and instead of helping each other they exploit each other. The successful people do not give a damn about others. They only bitch about each other.

"Then the immigrant is riddled with customs and superstitions. He doesn't understand the basics of our own culture and so can offer no logic to his children. The West gives them an answer for everything and children usually turn to ideas they can understand. If things go on like this, I think we will lose our children to the west in another three generations. All our talents are wasted in fighting."

Rani says that the kind of ideas she wants to impart are meant for the whole family. And for this she says that T.V. is the best medium as one can complete and also show a film in about three weeks' time. Films take a long time to complete and also have a limited audience. But Rani has been successful in both T.V. and feature films and has happly survived the tough competition offered to her in the U.K.

Jyotsana Kapoor

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TO-DAY'S CLASSICS WITH STYLE

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TAMILNADU HANDLOOMS

ELEGANT

PERSONAL CHOICE

SHE COOKS TO CONQUER

"Variety is certainly the spice of life, specially where food is concerned," says MRS. KISHORI KINGER. She includes a large variety in her menu which definitely wins her family's appetite. Settled in Calicut, she is an active social worker and an ex-president of the Lioness Club. Occasionally, she gives cooking demonstrations at the Y.W.C.A. in Calicut.

Photograph : Farokh Reporter

RICE NOODLES WITH VEGETABLES

250 grams boiled rice
50 grams beans
50 grams carrots
50 grams peas, shelled
1 cup coconut, grated
4 green chillis
4 red chillis
2 medium size onions
1 lime
A few curry leaves
½ tsp. mustard seeds
1 tsp. gram dal
1 tsp. black gram dal
4 tbsps. oil

Soak the boiled rice in water overnight. Drain, grind with salt like the idli batter. Steam like idlis. Remove and put these idlis in a sev mould. Press it so that the noodles come out through the holes. Keep aside. Chop the beans and carrots and steam them along with peas. Chop onions and green chillis. Heat oil. Add mustard seeds, gram dal and black gram dal. When golden brown, add the chopped onions, green chillis. Fry for a few minutes. Add all the steamed vegetables, curry leaves, grated coconut and salt. Fry for a while. Add the noodles and the lime juice. Mix gently. Serve hot with coconut chutney.

KHEEMA PANEER SPECIAL

2 litres milk
300 grams minced meat
200 grams onions, finely chopped
300 grams tomatoes, finely chopped
8 green chillis, finely chopped
1 tsp. coriander powder
Salt to taste

100 grams butter
Little oil for frying
2 lemons

GRIND TOGETHER :

8 pods garlic
1" ginger
4-5 green chillis

POWDER TOGETHER :

6 cloves
1 stick cinnamon
1 small cardamom

Heat the milk. When it begins to boil squeeze in two lemons and little salt. When the water separates drain through a muslin cloth. Tie it firmly, keep it under pressure for one hour. Keep the whey aside. Now roast the onions in oil. Drain and put the minced meat and butter. Fry for a few minutes. Add ground garlic, ginger and green chillis. Fry for some time. Add tomatoes and fry for some more time till ghee separates. Pour half the quantity of whey. Cook on slow fire till the meat is tender. Make small pieces of paneer. Mix into the meat. Keep for five minutes on fire. Remove and garnish with coriander leaves. Serve hot with chappati or nan.

CHICKEN IN GREEN MASALA

1 kg chicken
700 grams curds
150 grams butter
Salt to taste

GRIND TO A PASTE :

2 medium size onions
15 cloves garlic
1 big piece ginger
1 bunch coriander leaves
8-10 green chillis

ROAST AND POWDER :

8 cloves
1" stick cinnamon
1 red cardamom
1 green cardamom

Marinade the chicken in curds and salt for two hours. Heat the butter. Put in the ground masalas and salt. Fry till ghee separates. Add the chicken along with curds and fry once again till the ghee separates. Add the powdered masalas. Fry for a while. Add a cup of water and keep on slow fire covered with heavy lid. When the chicken is tender remove from fire and serve hot, with chappati or nan.

DAL JO SURAN

1 cup moong dal
2 cups curd
100 grams cabbage, finely chopped
4 green chillis, finely chopped
1 tsp. coriander powder
1 tsp. red chilli powder
½ tsp. garam masala
½ tsp. mustard seeds
½ tsp. turmeric powder
1 tbsp. gram flour
½ tsp. soda bi-carb
Oil for frying
Salt to taste

Soak the dal for three to four hours. Grind well. Mix the cabbage, green chillis, salt, soda bi-carb in dal. Pour a little mixture in a greased thali. Steam like dhoklas. Remove and cut them into one inch pieces. Deep fry till golden brown. Remove and keep aside. Mix curds in one cup of water. Add gram flour, mix well. Heat little oil. When smoky, add mustard seeds, and allow them to splutter. Remove from the fire. Quickly add the powdered masalas and curds. Let it boil. Put all the above fried pieces in this mixture. Keep on slow fire for five minutes. Garnish with coriander leaves. Serve hot with chappatis.

THREE IN ONE BHAJI

150 grams paneer
1 cup coconut, grated
50 grams cheese, grated
1½ cups gram flour
6 green chillis
A pinch soda bi-carb
Oil for frying
Salt to taste

Dice the paneer and chop the green chillis. Mix coconut, cheese, paneer, green chillis, soda bi-carb, salt and two tablespoons of oil in a basin. Make a thick mixture with little water. Heat some oil in a pan. Put the mixture litle by little and try until golden brown. Serve hot with chutney.

GREEN GRAM SEERA

250 grams green gram dal
250 grams khoya
250 grams pure ghee
400 grams sugar
Few almonds and pistachios
5 to 6 cardamoms

Make a sugar syrup. Keep aside. Soak the dal for two to three hours. Remove the water and grind it well, without water. Melt ghee on a very slow fire. Add dal and fry till golden brown. Now add khoya. Fry it for a while. Pour two cups of water. When the mixture thickens add sugar syrup and powdered cardamoms. Keep on slow fire till the mixture thickens and the ghee separates. Remove excess ghee if desired. Garnish with finely cut almonds and pistachios. Serve hot.

COOKERY QUEEN

NEENA PURI, Bombay.

Mrs. Puri wins Rs. 100.00 for this month's best recipe plus a non-stick coated Tava from Trupti Industries, a cash prize of Rs. 101/- from Weikfield and a Lifelong Food Warmer, Popular model from Trading Engineers, New Delhi.

DOUBLE DECKER CUTLET

1 small chicken
½ kg mince meat
100 grams paneer
100 grams khoya
½ kg potato
5 bread slices
2" piece ginger
10 cloves garlic
2 big onions
2 big tomatoes, blanched
2 eggs, beaten
10 green chillis
2 sprigs coriander
2 tbsps. butter
Oil for frying
Salt, chat masala, garam masala, red chilli powder to taste

FOR THE GARNISH:

Lettuce leaves
1 onion
1 tomato
Few black grapes

Boil the chicken in salted water till tender. Shred into very small pieces. Grind to a smooth paste one onion, 1" piece of ginger and 5 cloves of garlic. Heat one tablespoon of butter and fry the ground masala till it leaves the sides of the pan. Add the shredded chicken, mashed khoya, pulp of blanched tomatoes, 4 chopped green chillis and coriander. Add salt and red chilli powder to taste. Fry for 5 minutes. Keep aside.

Boil mince meat with salt, 1" piece ginger and 5 cloves garlic till tender. Grind to a smooth paste. Chop the remaining onion and saute in 1 tablespoon of butter till transparent. Add the ground mince paste, mashed paneer, green chilli and coriander. Add salt, garam masala, chat masala and red chilli powder to taste. Fry till oil oozes on to the top. Keep aside. Boil, peel and mash the potatoes. Soak the bread slices in water. Squeeze out the water and mix with the mashed potato. Add salt, chat masala, garam masala and red chilli to taste. Knead till the mixture is smooth. Keep aside.

On a flat surface first spread a smooth layer of half the potato mixture. Then spread a layer of the mince meat mixture. Next the chicken layer and lastly a smooth layer of the leftover half of the potato mixture. Cut this double decker with a round pastry cutter. Dip the cutlets in stiffly beaten eggs and deep fry in hot oil till golden brown. Arrange on a bed of lettuce leaves and garnish with tomato rounds, onion rings and black grapes.

RECIPES FROM OUR READERS

Mrs. Usha Raj, Trivandrum.

RINGED CUTLETS

7 eggs
1 cup boneless fish steamed
1 cup minced meat, boiled
1 cup greenpeas, boiled
1 cup potatoes, boiled and mashed
1" piece ginger, ground
2 cloves garlic, minced
A few coriander leaves
1 tsp. garam masala powder
½ tsp. chilli powder
4 or 5 green chillis, chopped finely
1 cup fat
1 cup breadcrumbs
2 to 3 tsps. pepper powder
Salt to taste

Hard boil six eggs. Cut on top and carefully remove the yolks. Now cut the white portion into rings. Heat a little fat and saute the chillis, ginger, garlic, fish, meat, greenpeas, potatoes, and egg yolks. Add salt to taste and remove from fire. Add the garam masala, chilli powder, minced coriander leaves and half of the pepper powder. Mix well and mash gently. Now divide this mixture to double the egg rings. Take two balls of the mixture. Keep the egg ring in between them, mould into a circular cutlet. Take care to show the ring on the edges. Dip the cutlet in the beaten egg. Dredge in breadcrumbs. Brush off the egg mixture and breadcrumbs from the ring. Heat the rest of the fat. Fry the cutlets one by one, taking care not to disturb the ring. Serve hot with tomato sauce or coconut chutney.

Mrs. Sheelta Sehgal, New Delhi.

KABAB-E-KABAB

6,8" skewers
750 grams boneless mutton, cut in 1" cubes
12 onions, cooked
6 tomatoes
2 green peppers, cut into 1" squares
12 large mushroom caps
6 slices bacon

FOR THE SAUCE

½ cup water
½ cup tomato ketchup
1/8 cup vinegar
1/8 cup sugar
1/8 cup onion, finely chopped
1 tsp. mustard powder
1 tsp. salt
¼ tsp. pepper powder

Mix the above ingredients in a a bowl and simmer for 25 minutes. Cool and marinade the meat in it for an hour. Wrap each mushroom cap with the slice of bacon. Remove meat from the marinade and drain. Reserve the marinade for basting kababs during cooking. Arrange meat pieces on the skewers alternately with mushrooms, green pepper and onion. Place the prepared skewers on a grill about 3" away from the live coals. Keep turning. Baste frequently, grill till meat is tender. Add one of the tomatoes to each skewers during last 3 to 5 minutes. Sprinkle the kababs with salt, pepper and little lemon juice. Serve hot.

WEEKLY WINNER

MADHUCHHANDA PATTANAYAK
Jamshedpur

Miss Pattanayak wins Rs. 50.00 for this week's best recipe plus a 3-in-one Storefresh container from Trupti Industries, a gift hamper from Weikfield and a 1000 ml. Coconut Oil tin from KMP Oil Industries, Cochin.

SWEET AND SOUR CHICKEN SAUSAGES

Cabbage leaves
300 grams minced chicken
1 egg, beaten
2 onions, chopped
5 green chillis, chopped
2 tbsps. bread crumbs
1½ cup tomato sauce
¼ cup green peas
2½ tbsps. sugar
Salt to taste
2 tomatoes
A sprig mint leaves

Mix the chicken, egg, onions, chillis, breadcrumbs and a pinch of salt together. Scald the cabbage leaves and let it cool. Wrap the mixture in each leaf into a neat little packet resembling a sausage. Arrange the packets in a shallow pan and keep aside. Mix 1 cup of water, sugar and salt with the tomato sauce. Pour it over the packets, add the peas and bake in a moderate oven for 1 hour. Serve hot or cold garnished with chopped mint leaves and sliced tomatoes.

COOKERY CONTEST ANNOUNCEMENT

Now Scheme for the Monthly Cookery Queen Contest

All cookery contestants for the Monthly Cookery Queen Contest will have to send in their recipes — non-vegetarian or vegetarian — according to the subjects specified for each month. We give below subjects for the coming three months to enable you to send in your entries well in advance.

October 1979
COOKING WITH LEFTOVERS

November, 1979
FESTIVE SWEETS

December, 1979
CAKES

All entries for October should reach us by September 5, November entries by October 5, and December entries by November 5.

COOKERY CONTESTANTS!

Revised Contest Rules

1. Each recipe must be accompanied by this coupon.
2. The author of each selected entry will be informed in advance and requested to send a passport size photograph of herself to be published along with her recipe.
3. The recipe must be original and not copied from a cookery book, a magazine of any other published material The prize-winner shall have to sign a declaration to that effect before the announcement is made and the prize awarded.

Address your entries to the Cookery Editor, EVE'S WEEKLY, Bombay Samachar Marg, Bombay—400 023.

BINDIYA:

too bothered about billing

Jyothi Venkatesh

These days, Bindiya keeps on shuttling to and fro between Bombay and Madras. No, Bindiya hasn't landed any Tamil film assignment, she has signed for a couple of Hindi films being made in Madras, one of which is Telugu matinee idol Krishna's "Takkar" in which her co-stars are Jeetendra, Sanjeev Kumar, Zeenat Aman, Jayaprada and Vinod Mehra.

Her "Gol Maal" has turned out to be a super hit, and yet big heroes shy away from accepting any film with Bindiya. Like Rishi Kapoor who has refused to work with her in both "Naseeb" and "Sarfarosh" being directed by Manmohan Desai. While Kim has been signed for "Naseeb", it is rumoured that Ranjeeta will bag "Sarfarosh". And all that Bindiya gets saddled with these days are assignments teaming her up with Vinod Mehra. Which naturally prompts other male stars to dub her as "Vinod Mehra's girl."

If you dare to ask Bindiya why she keeps on accepting films only with Vinod and rejects films with other lesser heroes like Vikram, Vijay Arora, Raakesh Roshan or Vijayendra, she seethes with rage. "I have never insisted that my producers should sign only Vinod Mehra. Just because films starring both of us together have fared well at the box-office, we are being offered more and more films. Tomorrow suppose a film starring me and Rishi Kapoor turns out to be a big grosser, you can rest assured that there will be a big queue of producers who are interested in signing us together for their films."

In fact, according to Bindiya, she has already stopped accepting any more films with Vinod Mehra because "we have so many films on the floors that invariably we keep on bumping into one another every day and needlessly giving cause for gossip."

Bindiya pauses for a moment and adds, "Vinod is acting with several other girls like Zarina Wahab, Kajal Kiron, Sarika, Rekha and Yogeeta Bali. Why should I alone be trumpeted as the 'other woman' in his life when we have only a purely professional relationship between us?"

Bindiya believes in being choosey and says that for every assignment that she accepts, she turns down half a dozen others. "I had turned down 'Suraksha' when it was offered to me. I have no regrets that it has turned out to be a super hit after Ranjeeta accepted the same role. Recently I had to say No to an offer made to me in the South by a producer who wanted me to play Vinod Mehra's daughter. I tried to reason with him that the audience will not like to see us as father and daughter after seeing us in several films as a romantic pair. Besides, there are several films on the floors with us in the romantic lead. Sarika has now bagged the role."

Even though Bindiya had revealed a lot of cleavage in her maiden film "Mukti", she says that she has now become wiser. "I am against vulgar exposure of the female anatomy on the screen. It is one thing if the script demands such a scene, but quite another if the producer wants to exploit you commercially. In 'Takkar' I was asked to wear a transparent costume like the one Zeenat Aman wore in 'Satyam Shivam Sundaram', with beads, etc. for a cabaret number to be picturised on me. I refused and ultimately the director realised that I was right and he could do without the vulgar costume."

Bindiya has just returned from a whirlwind tour of Singapore and Jakarta where she spent ten days lazing around and shopping to her heart's content. The shooting of "Dial 100" had to be postponed because of Vinod Mehra's hospitalisation and operation for over a month, and Bindiya found herself free for nearly a fortnight and hence the trip, her mother Neesha Goswami explained to me.

Thanks to "Khatta Meetha" and "Gol Maal", Bindiya today is a star. And with stardom, some lose the ability to adjust and compromise. Bindiya is one such. What bugs everyone about her is that she coolly declined several films which had meaty roles for her only because the producers concerned preferred to give priority in billing to other heroines like Sarika and Rameshwari. "I am more than five years old in the industry. Why should I agree to work in films where my name will be flashed after those who are junior to me? From the point of view of the trade, billing is quite important for a star. So I am not prepared to compromise as far as billing is concerned."

"WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HAVE TO CONDEMN ME TO A LIFE OF CHILDLESSNESS?"

Continued from page 15

ed that problems of unemployment and price rise are embedded in the high population growth.

It is an accepted fact that the sterilization holocaust if 1976-77 has in more ways than one stalled the family planning programmes for many years to come. People now associate family planning with sterilization. Families which were victims of forcible sterilizations are completly antagonistic to all family planning workers.

When asked if they perceived any change in the functioning of the family planning programme after 1977, the only change mentioned by the respondents to the FPA question was the withdrawal of forcible and coercive mthods for promoting the programme: "Our unmarried daughters and old men were forcibly operated. But the present government has announced that no coercion will be used and the acceptance of sterlization will be left to the people's choice." "Now our women and other helpless people can walk about in peace." "The Janata government has only one good point: it is not forcing family planning on us."

Today, doctors are afraid to mention the word itself because they do not wish to revive memories of the compulsion period. In the past, promotions and rewards were given on the basis of how many bodies were strapped to the operation table The 'zeal' of the past is replaced by an equally strong reluctance to have any "success stories" behind you. Doctors need to be encouraged to see family planning in its proper perspective and advise their patients about this as they would about anything else the patient comes to them for.

Extension efforts for promoting family planning are still very poor. Even during the "high priority" period of 1976-77, no effort was made by the family planning workers to reach out to people living away from the cities. The family planning promotion workers in UP for instance, have complained that they are given large areas physically impossible to cover; their urban orientation makes them start out with a poor opinion of the reasoning faculties of the people they will contact. The result in mistrust on both sides.

The Government would do well to recruit local community workers and those who have benefited from the programme for spreading the message.

In the urban slums, there is as much need for couples to know about family planning as there is in the villages of India. Here women can do much to help each other. Family planning is a personal decision and a woman, particularly, needs to be told about its sensitively by somebody who understands the burdens she is carrying. She needs to discuss it in private and would obviously prefer to talk to another woman. If only half the women who lament so loudly about the population explosion and about how producing more children brings doomsday closer, could spend at least one hour a week going from one zoparpatti to another talking and listening to the women there, they would be performing a national service.

ANSWERS TO QUIZ NO. 3 OF THE NEW SERIES

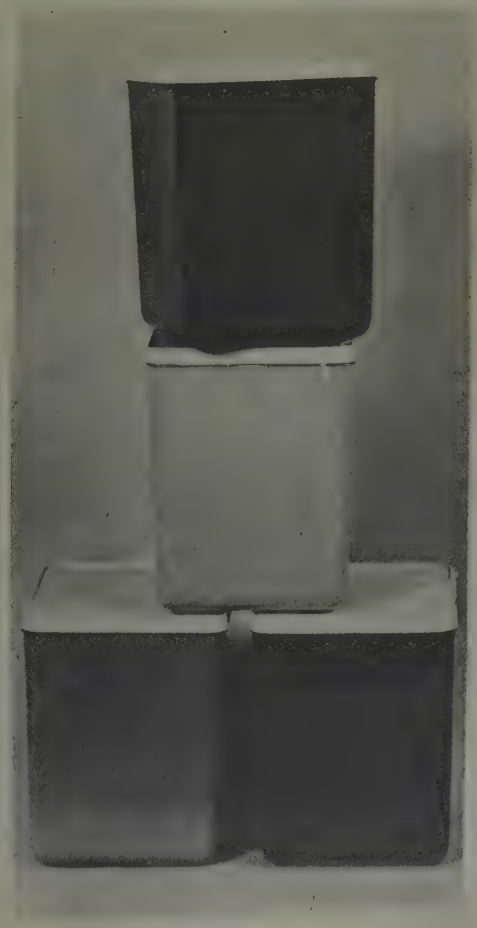
1. Vienna in Austria.
2. Ramesh Krishnan.
3. The Sun.
4. It is celebrated as Independence Day. Declaration of Independence was on July 4, 1776.
5. Mary Pickford, John Wayne.
6. Syria, Lebanon, Jordan, Egypt.
7. Kepi.
8. Ceres.
9. Sweden.
10. Boadicea.
11. President Tito of Yugoslavia.
12. Pavlov (Ivan Petrovich). Alexei Leonov.

As 28 readers have sent in all-correct solutions, we regret that space does not permit our printing their names. The prize money of Rs. 200 will be divided among the winners.

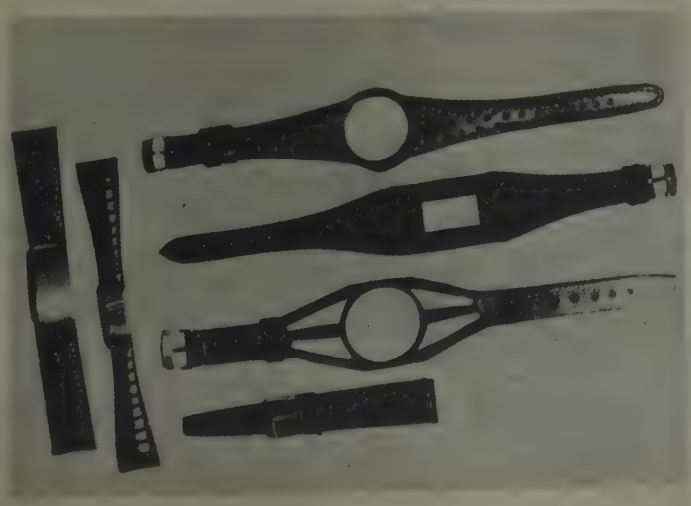
WHAT'S NEW

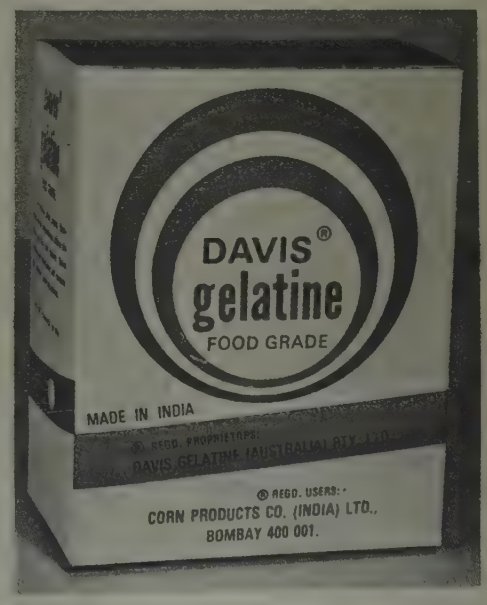
To help you keep track of the useful new products that come into the market now and again.

RIGHT: A very useful buy. . . sturdy, airtight plastic containers (10-litre capacity) manufactured by Consolidated Plastics, Bombay. They are available in several attractive colours. Price Rs. 13.50 each. Available at leading stores.

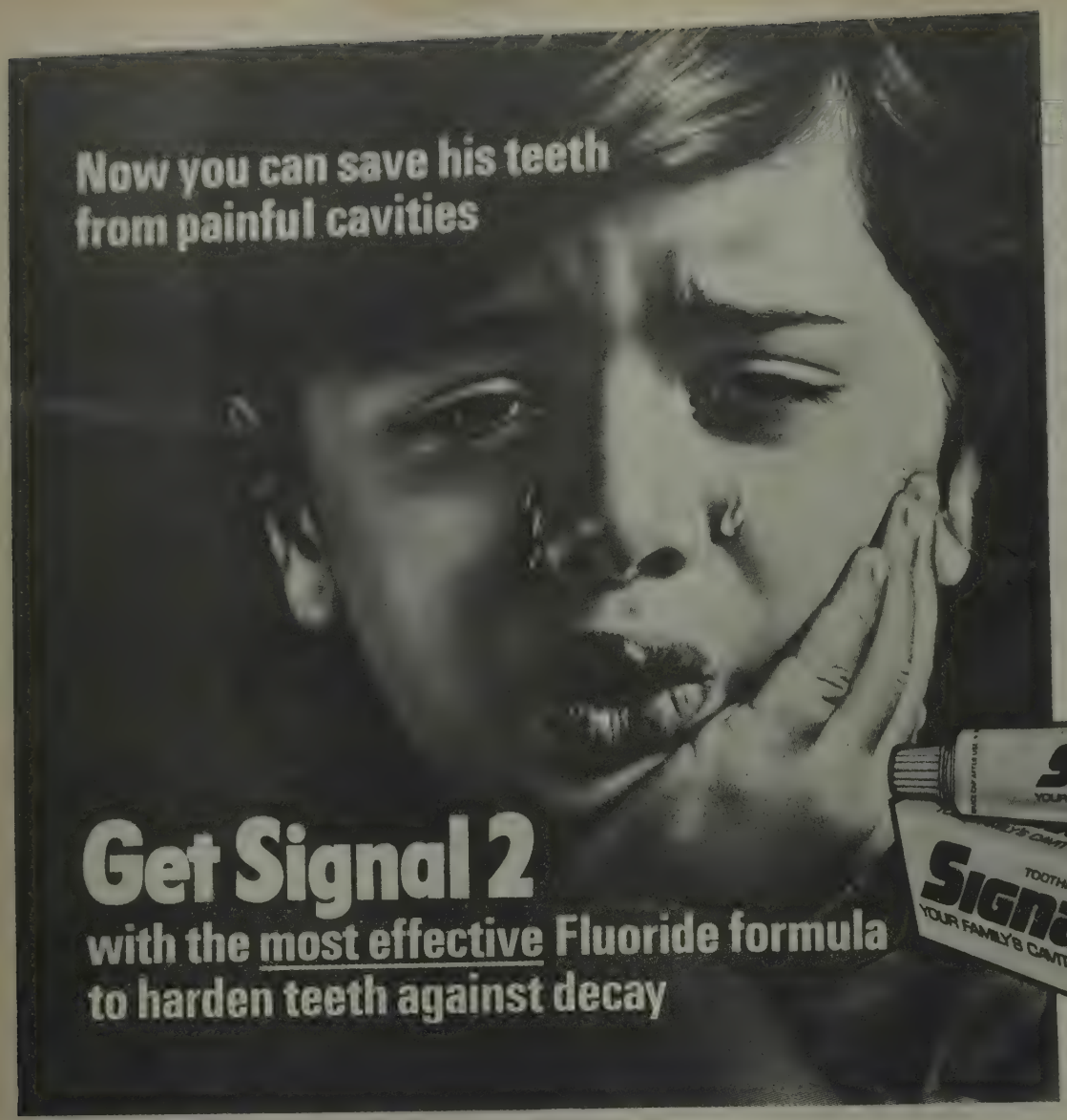


Displayed here are some beautifully finished watch straps in sheep and calf leather, reptile skin, foam leather, nylon and velvet, in various attractive designs, manufactured by Vawaco Enterprises, Bombay. Winner of a Gold Medal in 1979, Vawaco Enterprises export these to several countries. Price Rs. 3 onwards. Available at leading stores throughout India.





Corn Products have introduced Davis Gelatine — a versatile product. Rich in protein and with no fat content, it is useful for dieters; helps in slimming; it forms an effective ingredient in a face mask; ideal for treating brittle nails and imparts lustre to hair keeping it healthy. Rs. 5.60 (taxes extra) for a 50-gm. packet. Available at leading stores.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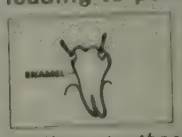
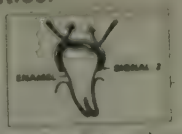


Ordinary toothpastes can't stop mouth acids from penetrating teeth and causing decay.



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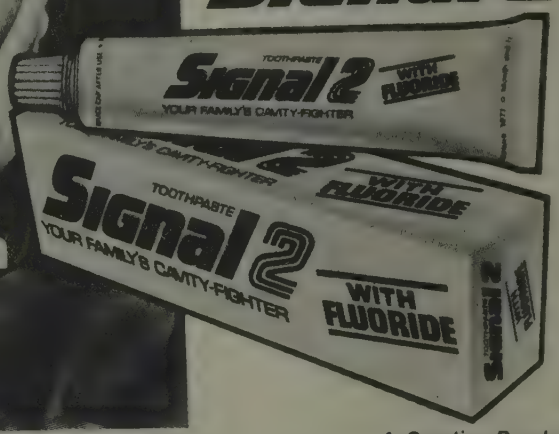

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ARTIST OF THE MONTH

Introducing women in the art world, whose work contributes significantly to contemporary Indian art.

SUNDARI SWAMINATHAN

TRAINED AND TALENTED SCULPTRESS

An artist should be known and appreciated not only for recent work but also for her achievements in the past. Otherwise the present generation might very well miss an "aesthetic experience." And the art of Sundari Swaminathan is just such an experience.

Sundari comes from Madras but was brought up partly in Burma, and has spent several years in U.P. and also in Bombay, London and Belgium.

Wife of Mr. T. Swaminathan, former Cabinet Secretary, Sundari was never one to be idle and she made good use of the years when her husband was posted in London and Brussels.

Speaking about the beginning of her passion for sculpture, this soft-spoken lady says, "While in London I felt at a loose end when all the day's work was done. There was a hiatus and I tried my hand at many things including painting, but was not really satisfied.

"One evening, when I was feeling very depressed, my husband suggested, "Why don't you try the third dimension — sculpture?" So I just went and enrolled myself for some classes and the moment I felt the clay beneath my fingers I knew I had found my medium."

So what began as a pastime soon became an obsession. She finished two years at the Regent Street Polytechnic and did the full three-year course at the Slade School of Art, University College, London. These institutions guided and nurtured her talent, but it is very surprising to note the excellence of two of her first pieces — "The Tea Plucker" and "Hill Family" — which were both done before she had any formal training.

On the first day at school, Sundari was given some clay and asked to do whatever she liked with it. The result was the beautifully balanced and natural study of the family unit, the man returning home tired from work leaning protectively over his wife and child, and the "tea-plucker", her back arched under the burden, the arms forward the stance a liquid movement, captured and frozen in clay.

What is even more interesting is the expression on the faces of the figures — an expression of resignation to a hard and frugal life, and acceptance of fate. And all this came from a hand and mind tutored only by observation and emotion, so that one can easily imagine the skill she must have acquired after five years of formal training.

"Tea plucker": cast in bronze.

BELOW: "Life goes on": bas-relief in wood.

At the Slade School she specialised in portrait sculpture. She has done the busts of many well-known figures, including Dr. Radhakrishnan. She works mainly from photographs and sketches, but three or four sittings of the model are essential to do full justice to the work.

Her compositions have a typical Indian flavour and her subjects are everyday commonplace sights whose inherent beauty unfortunately escapes our notice until Sundari arrests it in wood, marble or stone. A girl combing the hair of another who sits with a garland of flowers in her lap, artisans at work and peasants winnowing, women drawing water from the well, a mother holding her baby to her swollen breast, her own grandchild crawling, all are endowed with a poignant grace.

Sundari Swaminathan has had three exhibitions in England, three shows in Brussels, one in Barcelona, Spain, three in Delhi and one in Bombay. The proceeds of her solo exhibition in 1963 at AIFACS Gallery, New Delhi, were donated to the National Defence Fund. Most of her pieces have been bought by museums and private collectors both in India and abroad.

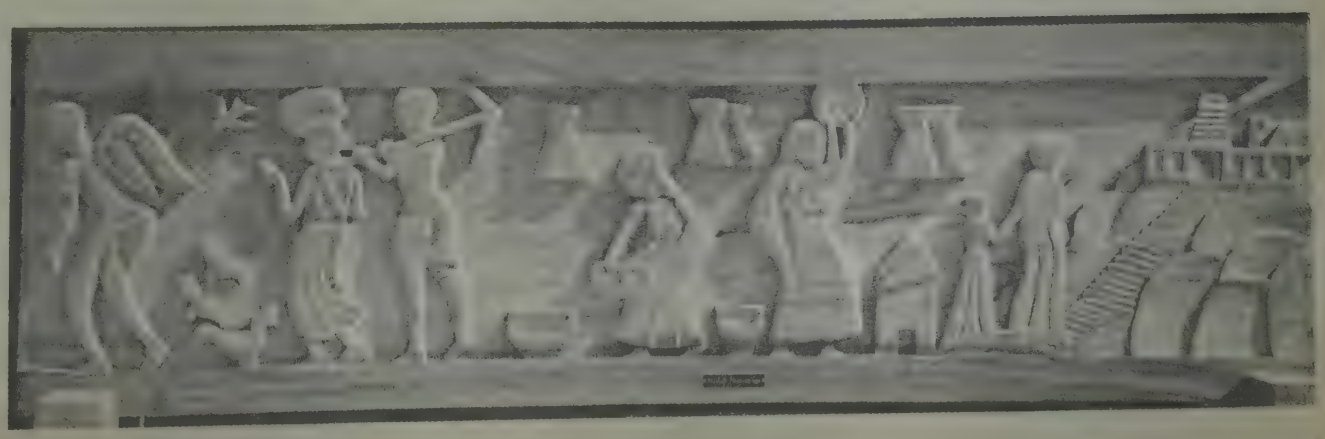
Her husband has been a source of encouragement. She still remembers his dictim when she took up sculpture: "Don't do it the memsahib way," he had said. "Do it well or not at all." And she has accordingly dealt with sculpture as she deals with everything else — with a thoroughness born of determination and perseverance.

After the intensive training and her many exhibitions, Sundari suddenly felt that she needed to know more about the human anatomy. She chose an academy at Brussels in Belgium, which was renowned for its courses in anatomy. But to enrol herself, she had to master French. She set about it with dogged determination and learnt the language for one year — a gruelling stint from nine in the morning to six in the evening. "I really had to work very hard," she says, "because unlike my husband and children who seem to pick up languages easily, I have to slog."

Having mastered French, she applied and was enrolled. The modelling of nude figures, both male and female, is, she feels, essential, for it gives the right perspective of form and movement.

The bas-relief panel in wood illustrates the clarity and simplicity of Sundari's work. Titled "Life Goes On," it is a brilliant cameo of life. There is a lyrical quality in the arrangement, in the swirl of a woman's skirt, the curve of a hand, the back bowed under a burden, which convey emotions and ideas far more eloquently than words.

Malati Jaikumar



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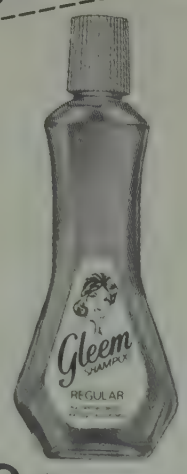

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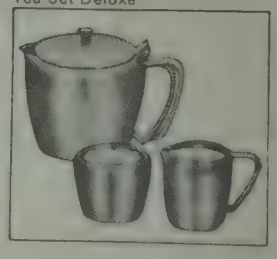
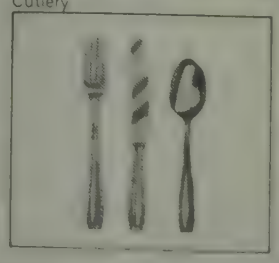


Cutlery



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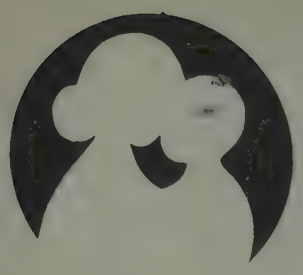

ANU AND THE MOON PRINCESS

Daksha Hathi

ANU sat on the edge of the pond in the garden with her bottom hurting mightily. She had been spanked hard by her mother for being naughty again.

Anu was a round little girl with a very snub nose and eyes like shiny black buttons. She was the naughtiest girl in town. She fussed and wouldn't eat at mealtimes or gobble greedily like a hungry wolf. When her mother combed her hair she wriggled like a little snake. And when it was rest time in class she poked the boys with a little safety pin!

If the truth be told, Anu did not really like being naughty all the time. It was mostly because of Sameer, her little-brother. Ever since he arrived, he got all the attention, and the hugs and kisses. So Anu did mischievous things to make everybody notice her. Like breaking the eggs which were kept to make a cake or throwing pieces of bread at little Sameer. Which made him cry. For he was only one-and-a-half years old, and loved to follow his sister wherever she went.

Today she had climbed on to the kitchen stool and stirred the curry simmering on the stove. It would have toppled over and fallen all over her as well as over her little brother who had followed her into the kitchen. Just in time Mother had come in. She had been very very angry. Anu was spanked soundly and sent out into the garden without any dinner.

So there she sat crying a little for she hadn't really meant to be naughty. Suddenly she heard a tinkling sound behind her, and looked round. With a gasp of surprise she saw that it was a pretty little girl who had appeared as if by magic! She wore a white ghagra-choli which had little gold dots on it. Her long black hair hung below her waist, shiny as silk. And it had small silver stars caught in it which glittered prettily. The small girl looked so lovely that she quite took Anu's breath away and made her forget her hurting bottom!

"Oh, who are you?" she whispered. And the other girl replied "I'm the Moon Princess."

"What are you doing here?" asked the round-eyed Anu not wanting to be rude, only curious.

The Moon-Princess explained, "It's my birthday today and every year I'm allowed to come to earth for one night. And tonight I saw you sitting here, so I came to speak to you Earth-girl." And then Anu saw that she had delicate little white wings, with tiny silver stars on them.

Anu then begged her new friend to tell her all about herself. "Where do you live, what do you eat and do you have any brothers and sisters?"

The Princess said, "I live in an ice-blue palace which glitters brightly. It is surrounded by deep, dark and dangerous craters to keep enemies away. But we have a lovely garden in which the golden moon-flowers grow, and every night I water them using my jewelled watering can."

Anu, wishing she could see all this, asked eagerly, "Were you around when the astronauts came there?"

The little Princess said, "Oh yes, but they looked so funny in their costumes and I giggled so much while peeping at them from a small crater that my Mummy sent me to bed without any supper!"

"Oh just like me!" said Anu happily. "But at least you don't have to go to school," she added.

"Of course I go to school every evening," said the girl from the Moon.

Anu was surprised that even a princess had to go to school!

"If I didn't go then I would turn into a very spoilt princess," said the wise girl.

"Do you like doing sums?" asked Anu.

"What?" asked the wise girl.

"Do you like doing sums?"

"What are those?" asked the puzzled princess and when Anu explained, she said, "Oh we don't have those. We have to light up the stars every evening and sweep out the sky after a storm. And all the naughty clouds which have got untidy while messing about in the sky, we trim and pat into shape."

This made Anu wish with all her might that she could go to the school on the moon!

Suddenly a little voice called out from the house for Anu. It was little Sameer who was missing his sister. The Moon Princess wanted to know who that was, and when Anu told her, she looked very sad all of a sudden.

"What's the matter Moon Princess?" Anu asked gently for she had a tender heart. Her new friend said that she remembered her little brother who had gone far away to an Aunt's house on the planet called Venus.

"I was very mean to him, so my mother sent him away," she said sadly. "Now I miss him so, for he was a dear little boy who laughed all day and followed me about like a little shadow. Now I wish he was there. If only I hadn't been so horrid to him!" And the small princess began to cry.

"Please don't cry," begged Anu. "If you promise your mother that you will be good to him she'll surely bring him home again."

And suddenly she wondered how she would like it if Sameer went away and never came back! Surely she wouldn't like that? Suddenly a little silver box fell out of the Moon Princess's pocket. Wiping her eyes, she picked it up, opened it and offered soft, pink cakes to Anu. They tasted good! Just like whipped cream and sugar! Anu kept one for Sameer. The rest they ate together, talking of many things, and Anu told her friend about life on earth.

Suddenly a small star flashed insistently in the sky and the Princess got up hastily. "I must go now but we will meet again on my next birthday," she said and Anu hurriedly wished her a Happy Birthday. They kissed each other goodbye and then she flew softly away, the tiny stars in her hair twinkling like fairy lights.

Soon Anu's mother came looking for her. "I've seen the Moon Princess," Anu told her excitedly, but she only laughed.

"You've been dreaming Anu!" she said. But the dream made her happy. For Anu, remembering the wise and good little princess, was seldom naughty. She played with little Sameer and never threw things at his head. And every day she ticked a day off on the calendar, waiting for the year to pass! To meet her friend again.

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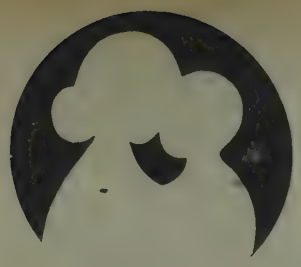


the three-legged child

Naveen Lalit

INTELLIGENT, PLAYFUL AND SHY, HE SMILES EASILY AND DREAMS OF BECOMING A NAWAB. WILL THE IYC HELP THE MILLIONS OF HANDICAPPED CHILDREN IN OUR COUNTRY?

Rajinder Singh is a three-legged child in a two-legged world. Stricken by polio in early childhood, he can only use his right leg. His other two "legs" are crutches, and the prospects are that he will go through life dependent on their support. Nine years old now, he probably knows it. But as he moves haltingly between home and school, his dreams — like those of all children — run free.

He loves cricket; the national cricket captain Sunil Gavaskar is his hero. He plays cricket too — after a fashion. And he fancies that he really hits the ball hard, like Gavaskar. Those of his friends who are considerate go along with Rajinder's little fantasy, pretending he has hit the ball so hard that they cannot catch it, allowing him to score a run, limping down the pitch. The inconsiderate call him "langra" (lame).

There are at least three million children like Rajinder in India with physical or mental handicaps — or both. Perhaps as many as 25 million. Data about them is so incomplete that it is not even known for sure how many handicapped children there are in the country. Some were born afflicted, but many are the victims of poverty and ignorance, damaged by disease because people who cared for them did not know how to take precautions.

Rajinder's parents only half-believe they could have averted his fate. "His other brothers and sisters have grown up without any defects — and all without polio injections. It was his destiny to suffer," says Rajinder's mother. And yet she adds, "But if only we had known . . ."

If they had known and acted, perhaps Rajinder would be running about today free of the crippling shadow of his lameness. But that is speculation — and the life of Rajinder's working class family allows little time for introspection or remorse. The child's disability has been accepted, and the family is doing its best to help him cope with it.

Rajinder is lucky in this respect. He is among the handicapped children receiving special care at the Jawaharlal Nehru Institute of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation in New Delhi. His home is 25 kilometres away in the congested Shahdara area of the capital, but the family tries hard to ensure that he benefits from the Institute's services. He is one of the few children able to enjoy such services. Only 30,000 children are served by the 800 government and voluntary organisations set up to provide educational and training facilities to the handicapped.

But the family's wish to do its best for Rajinder entails its own problems.

"Originally I was in the ordinary school here in Shahdara," says Rajinder. "All my friends are still there. Then one day they removed my name and put me in the school 25 kilometres away. I used to go in the school bus, but it has been out of order for the last three months, and there are no signs of it being repaired soon. The other children from Shahdara who used to go in that bus have stopped going all together, but I still go with my brother on his cycle, when his duty hours match with my school timing."

His day begins at six. After a hurried breakfast, his brother lifts him on to an impromptu seat made of a folded sheet, and the long ride to school begins. At the school, Rajinder is being taught to read, write and do arithmetic. He has just been promoted to the second class.

"He is of average intelligence," says Mrs. Uma Joshi, the psychologist attached to the Institute. Before admission, the children are given tests to ensure that they are not mentally retarded (the Institute caters only to the physically handicapped). "Besides, the things they are taught here, we give them physiotherapy, and teach them exercises to do," says Mrs. Joshi.

Brand new croquet sets, unopened and unused, stare down at her as she talks, because there is no play ground for them to be used in, and croquet is a game alien to the children.

At two in the afternoon, it is time to go home. Another bumpy 25-kilometre ride through this strange world glimpsed through two arms clutching on to handle bars. Home is two rooms and a minuscule courtyard, six brothers and sisters, a father who works as a labourer and earns Rs. 200 a month. The place is full of flies. After his lunch, Rajinder goes off to play "gulli danda" or "ball" until the sun sets. Returning home, his day ends with a little study under the watchful eye of his marginally older sister Mamta.

A plain, uneventful life in a poor corner of India, one might say, impoverished further by his handicap. "He will never be able to be a labourer like his father," says his mother. "I hope that he can study enough to become a teacher, otherwise he will be a burden throughout his life."

Meanwhile, little Rajinder has his own innocent dreams. He wants to be the "Nawab of Shahdara" when he grows up, because if he becomes a nawab he will be able to wear "clean clothes, like those people in those big cars wear." His present clothes consist of two well worn trousers and one pair of pyjamas, all of a dark colour so that the dirt doesn't show and they don't have to be washed so often.

He is shy compared to most normal children. He smiles easily, yet his smile is hesitant and doubtful, ready to be wiped off as on a slate at the slightest darkening of anybody's brow. But at his school, Mrs. Joshi is confident that "these children will not develop complexes about their handicap because they see other children and adults at the Institute who are handicapped too. We tell their parents also not to coddle them too much as that saps their self-reliance and confidence. But so many parents are either revolted by handicapped children, or over protective."

What will the I.Y.C. mean for Rajinder and other handicapped children like him? How will they be helped to grow into normal, useful citizens earning a livelihood and living their lives in dignity and happiness?

Courtesy : UNICEF Feature Service

YOUR PROBLEMS

Beginning with our issue dated September 1, 1979, readers' problems will be answered in the "Heart-to-Heart" column every fortnight by Dr. Mahinder Watsa M.D. (Bom.), D.C.H. (Bom.), D. (Obst.), R.C.O.G. (Lond.), a practising gynaecologist, obstetrician and marriage counsellor. He heads the Sex Education Counselling Research Therapy/Training of the Family Life and Marriage Counselling Centre of the Family Planning Association of India, Bombay. He is certified "Sex Educator" and "Sex Counsellor" by the American Association of Sex Education, Counsellors and Therapists.

Dr. Watsa attended the National Workshop on Human Sexuality organised by the University of Phillipines and World Health Organisation, in Manila, as an observer; and also the WHO Workshop on Adolescent Sexuality, held in Singapore last year.

YOUTHFUL

THE EARLIER THEY ARE

K. D. Sikka

The statistics available with the police and courts are only the tip of the iceberg of juvenile delinquency. Many minor delinquencies are glossed over by observers, even by victims, as part of the process of growing up. Misbehaviour, even of a serious nature, is not detected by responsible adults and all of what is detected is not referred to the police. This casual attitude to young offenders could be their undoing, while timely and appropriate help could prevent their developing into adult criminals

Ashok, 14 years, is the eldest son in a large family of nine members. His father, an alcoholic, is also short-tempered and ruthless. He works in a textile mill but most of his earnings go to quench his 'thirst'. His wife is often beaten by him and so are the children. Ashok dropped out of school two years ago when he was in the VIth standard since his fees could not be paid: he did not have many of the books and very little appropriate clothing. Lately, he had been spending most of his time in the company of vagabonds. They tried to snatch a gold chain from a lady commuter when the train was in motion. He was caught red-handed while his associates ran away.

Hamid belongs to Sambalpur, a small town in U.P. He is only eleven but was expected to shoulder most of the responsibilities of domestic chores besides caring for four younger children in the family. In spite of doing his best, he was always nagged and often beaten mercilessly by the father for one thing or the other. In utter disgust he ran away and came to Bombay, of course without a ticket and without an aim. He roamed, begged, did coolie work at Dadar and made some friends. One of them, Maruti, one day persuaded him to carry a tiffin box to Victoria Terminus where they would see a movie. Hamid was advised to board a ladies' compartment. At Byculla he was questioned by a police constable and on opening the tiffin carried, it was found to contain balloons full of illicit liquor. There was no trace of Maruti!

Lilly, a fair-looking girl of 13 comes from an upper middle class family. Being the only child she is much fussed over by her parents during the few waking hours she can spend with them. Father is otherwise too involved in his business and mother in her 'social work'. Servants have always been there but they have been a mobile lot. The girl has developed the habit of wanting immediate gratification of her impulses; she has never been taught to respect either her own property or that of others. One day, in her friend's house she saw a costly gold necklace on the dressing table and instantly fell for it. When the complaint came to her parents she denied it outright though the police recovered it later.

These three reported cases are not atypical. Change the name of the person, change the name of the place, and you see the similarities.

No doubt ever since society got organised and the codes of conduct formulated, there have been individuals who have violated them. Always, and everywhere, some human beings have flouted the patterns of permitted behaviour. But the increase has reached alarming proportions: the depradations of unlawful activities have been becoming intolerable in many regions of the world. In comparison, we in India may be considered somewhat fortunate but in absolute terms the loss of life, property, and the pain inflicted is reaching stupendous proportions. A total of little more than 38 lakhs of cognizable crimes with an increase of two and a half times

OFFENDERS HELPED THE BETTER

the increase in population within a decade, is a very real cause for anxiety.

INCIDENCE

On an average, there are two murders every hour, 30 person abducted or kidnapped every day, and a robbery or dacoity committed every 15 minutes, in India. A riot takes place every sixth minute and a theft is committed every 46 seconds. The value of property stolen yearly is about 70 crores of rupees these days, out of which only about one-fourth is recovered.

Whether crime by youth (juvenile delinquency) is merely a prelude to adult crime, has not yet been clearly established. But it is generally considered that the two are inter-related, although all delinquency does not inevitably develop into later crime. As per the latest details available, the contribution of youth, upto the age of 18 years, in our crime profile is still mercifully only 1.25 per cent as compared with about 6 percent in England and Wales and about 25 per cent in the United States. But the tendency is that it has more than doubled in the last decade.

A total of nearly 51,000 boys and girls (1.4 lakhs if we include the age group of 18-21 years) are now arrested yearly for various offences, ranging from the nuisance type to major ones like murder. The girls apprehended comprise only about 6 per cent but their jump within 10 years has been a little over 200 per cent.

DARK FIGURES

Many authorities, however, consider the youth actually indulging in wrongful activities to be much more than the arrests effected. Some answers to the delinquency profile must, no doubt, come from statistics compiled by police and courts but it is generally commented that these statistics are only the tip of the ice-

berg. Misbehaviour, even of a serious nature, is not detected by responsible adults and all of what is detected is not referred to the police. Property damage may be adjusted with the neighbours by the parents of the offending youth. Shopkeepers quite often stop the shoplifter and relieve him of stolen articles, with or without thrashing. Many minor delinquencies are simply glossed over by observers, even by victims, as part of the process of growing up.

This picture becomes more complex when we examine the results of 'self-report' studies. Though no such efforts seem to have been made in our country, in the West, researchers interviewed in confidence 'normal' school and college students about their deviant activities and realised that their behaviour was not very significantly different from those who had been committed to institutions except that a greater proportion of training-school youth admitted committing many types of delinquencies and committing them more frequently than the school and college boys and girls. Socio-economic contents and contours were no barrier to such behaviours, although the 'official cases' were disproportionately from the lower strata. This should be understandable since the socio-economic status of the family has an important bearing on whether the offending youth will be arrested, convicted and institutionalized, or treated otherwise. This may also confirm the memories many of us have of our own adolescent activities. Informal inquiry among one's classmates, friends, or guests at get-togethers. ordinarily brings out plenty of information about the occurrences in 'good' families of stealing, shoplifting, assault on friends, robbing the garden or throwing stones at passing trains etc., and for this sort of conduct they could have been hauled up had there been anyone concerned enough to report it.

SEARCH FOR A CAUSE

Why do the youth commit offences?

Nobody has yet been able to provide a simple, straightforward answer. Efforts have been made to delve into the factors involved and there are many: physical, emotional, psychological, and environmental. According to a renowned authority, it has not been possible to assign a single universal source nor even two or three — crime emanates from a wide variety of sources and usually from a multiplicity of alternative and converging influences. It needs many coats of pitch to paint a thing thoroughly black.

In all, more than 170 distinct conditions have been encountered, everyone of them conducive to misconduct by the youth. Generally speaking it lies in the interaction between innate characteristics and environmental influences, although in any given case, amid all the accessory factors, some single circumstance (or a few of them) not infrequently stands out as the most prominent.

In this intricate web of etiology it is not only the intrinsic equipment of the individual — physical and mental — which is involved but also the family environment created by economic status, parental attitudes, the models they present, their disciplining and guiding methods as well as the many slings and arrows of a milieu beyond the home, especially the school and the neighbourhood.

FAMILIAL IMPACT

Personal pathology consisting of physical factors like poor health, chronic diseases, physical deformities may cause an inferiority complex and impel the youth to look out for short-cuts to compete in this very competitive world. Mental factors like low intelligence, neurotic or psychotic disorders may lead to exploitation or compulsive actions or deviant sexual gratification. There is the possibility of prolonged emotional and social withdrawl, the frustration culminating in an outburst of violent behaviour.

But among the extrinsic influences, the role of the family is crucial although the impact of school, neighbourhood, class structure is also important. Actually, all these are rather intertwined, concurrently acting and reacting on each other. Nonetheless, the healthy influence of one can offset, or at least dilute, the degenerate influence of the other.

Sutherland and Cressey, leading lights of crime and delinquency phenomena, state that "no child is so constituted at birth that it must inevitably become a delinquent or that it must inevitably be law-abiding, and the family is the first agency to effect the direction which a particular child will take."

Broken homes because of death, desertion, or divorce/separation affect the smooth running of the family cart. A structural break may be unavoidable in certain circumstances — it may at times even improve the home atmosphere where daily and nightly parental quarrels vitiate peaceful living. However, the interpersonal conditions of family relationships are very important. It is the refrain of many studies that in emotionally disharmonious families, children too often get 'pushed' from home because of these disturbances, to seek outside contacts for resolving feelings of insecurity and frustration, rather

YOUTHFUL OFFENDERS

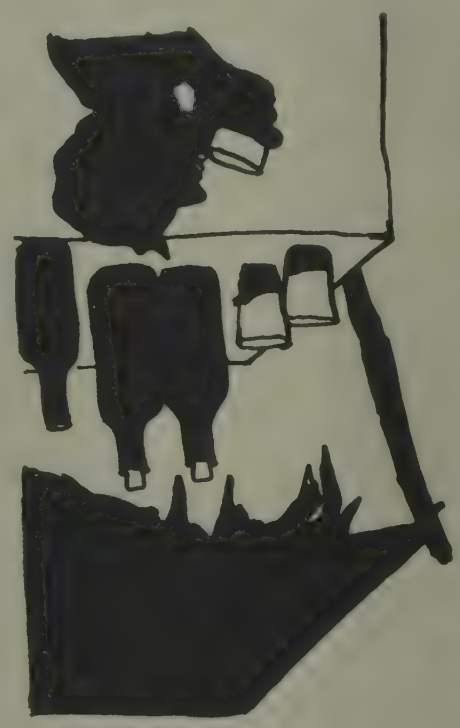
than 'pulled' by outside attractions.

Working mothers have been blamed many times on the assumption that a young child needs the mother's constant attention to assure its proper emotional and physical development and this becomes very difficult when she is away for a substantial part of the day and returns with nervous and physical exhaustion. Additionally, in the adolescent years when supervision becomes more essential, maternal employment reduces its effectivity thereby unduly exposing them to unhealthy influences. However, the evidence available does not conclusively show significant relationship between delinquency and the mother being at work. What is important is not the employment of the mother but the lack of supervision. If the mother remains at home but does not keep track of her child he/she is far more likely to become delinquent than if she is away but has made arrangements for supervision by an acceptable substitute. Actually, a working mother's economic contribution can be an integrative and stabilizing influence in the family since it may connote a desire for providing greater family security, continued education of children, a summer vacation, or any of a number of things thought to be of benefit to all members of the family. And, anyway, it is not a **mother's** attention that a child needs but a parent's.

Poverty in the family has been another popular explanation advanced as a cause of unsocial conduct. It is true that in a great majority of the apprehended children the economic status of the family has been found to be low: in about 80 per cent of families in our country the income per month is found to be below rupees 150. But it is also true that the majority of the poor children do not become offenders. Conditions of affluence are no sure guarantee against law violations by the youth. Had that been so, the higher standard of living in the Western world should have reduced their crime rates. It has not only not reduced them but increased them! One expert view is that "there people steal, not because they are starving but because they are envious. . . paradoxically though, the trend towards increasing equality in the distribution of consumer goods generates expectations of further equality. And when expectations are rising faster than the standard of living, the greater availability of consumer goods makes for greater, rather than less dissatisfaction."

Although poverty per se cannot be the inevitable cause of unlawful behaviour, the economic factor is important. Poverty can engender anti-social activities by its ultimate action, through ways often circuitous than plain, upon the inner mental life of the potential offenders.

Poverty may cause under-nourishment and poor physical health which ,in turn, may lead to a lowered mental resistance to the temptations that come one's way. Poverty-stricken families have very little choice, for example, in the selection of their residential locality. Usually they live in slums where professional adult criminals concentrate, where living conditions are congested, and playgrounds are either few or altogether absent. For instance, our experience of 'prohibition era' had been that a lot of young persons are involved in minding illicit liquor booths transporting the brew by various modes and methods, for serving the 'drink' at the joints or in other ancillary activities. How many among them also consumed 'the juice' themselves, and how often, is not clearly known but, in all probability the extent must have been considerable.



Though poverty in itself may not be the sole culprit, socio-economic accompaniments of poverty definitely have the capacity to lead youth into committing unlawful acts. It cannot be said that the environment of poverty makes everyone an offender since there are plenty of people who come from such strata and grow up straight. But poverty does different things to different people and for quite a few of them its pressures can be among the prominent etiological variables.

TREATMENT RESOURCES

Youthful offenders are tried under the respective laws which are alleged to have been violated but their dispositional orders are made under the Children Acts where these are in operation. They can be warned by the court, released to the care of parents on probation, with or without supervision of the court officer, repatriated to a native place or, as a last resort, committed to a training school. Every case is to be treated as an individual case taking into account the youth's character, assets and liabilities and the capacity of the parents/guardians. At these schools efforts are made to resocialize them, provide them with liberal education and vocational training so that, on their release, they can fend for themselves as law-abiding citizens.

Boys apprehended when they are above sixteen but below twenty-one can, in addition, be dealt with under the Borstal Schools Act for a period of 3 to 5 years, in lieu of imprisonment. Under the Probation of Offenders Act they can also be given the benefit of non-institutional treatment. Depending upon the infra-structure of institutional and non-institutional facilities developed in the State, the judiciary does try to make use of them for improving the offenders' future behaviour.

But such services in our country have still a long way to go, both in numbers and quality. However, prevention will always be better than cure. Concurrently with the necessity of enhancing the general standard of living we require agencies, whether public or private, like Neighbourhood Houses where sufficient space and activities are available to children, as also counselling services to them and their parents, so that part of the deviance, at least, can be controlled at the 'bud' stage itself.

Mr. K. D. Sikka, M.A., M.Phil., is Member of Faculty, Department of Criminology and Correctional Administration, Tata Institute of Social Sciences, Deonar, Bombay-400 088.

ACCENT ON SLEEVES

Continued from page 25

Back: At neck edge leave next 33 h.tr. join White yarn work 1 row of h.tr. in White till end, then work 7 rows of pattern in Blue, 2 rows of h.tr. in White, 7 rows of pattern in Blue, 1 row of h.tr. in White. Keep this piece aside.

Right Front: With White yarn work 112 ch. and work 110 h.tr., then join Blue yarn and work 7 rows of pattern in Blue, fasten off. Take up main work and continue as follows: Work 33 ch. (in White) and join to right front, work h.tr. on this row of ch., fasten off. Rejoin White yarn to neck edge of right front and work h.tr. till base, turn and work across the whole row (266 sts.).

Work 7 rows of pattern in Blue, 2 rows of h.tr. in White, 7 rows of pattern in Blue and 1 row of h.tr. in White.

Now work right sleeve on centre 98 sts. to match left sleeve (keep continuity of pattern).

Join side and sleeve seams and with White yarn work 2 rows of h.tr. along sleeve edges, lower edge and neck edge.

Work 2 rows of h.tr. along right front edge, working 5 buttonholes spaced at equal distance. Work 3 rows of h.tr. along left front edge.

Sew buttons to correspond with buttonholes.

Arnavaz Dhondy

PAPER PATTERN-10

Sheroo Cooper

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Child's Dress

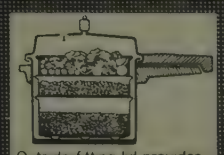
MEASUREMENTS :

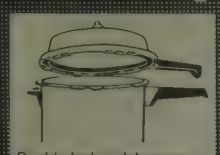
(Age 4 to 5 years)

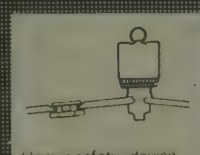
Length of waist = 25 cms.
Length of dress = 51 to 52 cms.
Chest = 61 cms to 63.5 cms.
Waist = 56 cms.

See the pull out in this issue for the actual size paper pattern and instructions.

8 reasons why...


Outside-fitting lid provides maximum cooking space – with or without separators: for greater fuel economy.


Double locking lid ensures cooker cannot be opened while there is pressure Safe and easy to use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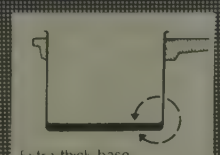
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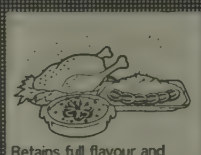
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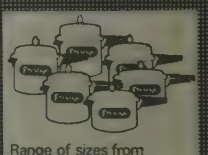
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WOMEN IN SPORT

Our sportswomen need and deserve more attention and encouragement than they get. We do our bit on this page.

Indu Puri, India's No. 2 table tennis player. A fast, attacking left-hander.

GAMES THE GOVERNMENT PLAYS

Shirish Nadkarni

Politically speaking, the Government at the Centre has been in a state of extreme flux for the last couple of months. Defections, counter-defections, coalitions of parties without any common ideology — all these have become so regular in Delhi that no citizen is able to foretell the likely happenings on the morrow.

Predictably, the state of uncertainty has been extended to most spheres controlled by the Central Government. But one of the strangest doings of the Charan Singh Government was to completely reverse the decision of the Desai Government to send a women's hockey team to participate in the pre-Olympic Hockey Festival in Moscow. It came as a bolt from the blue when the new Government conveyed the news that a team would not be going to Moscow after all. No reason was assigned whatsover.

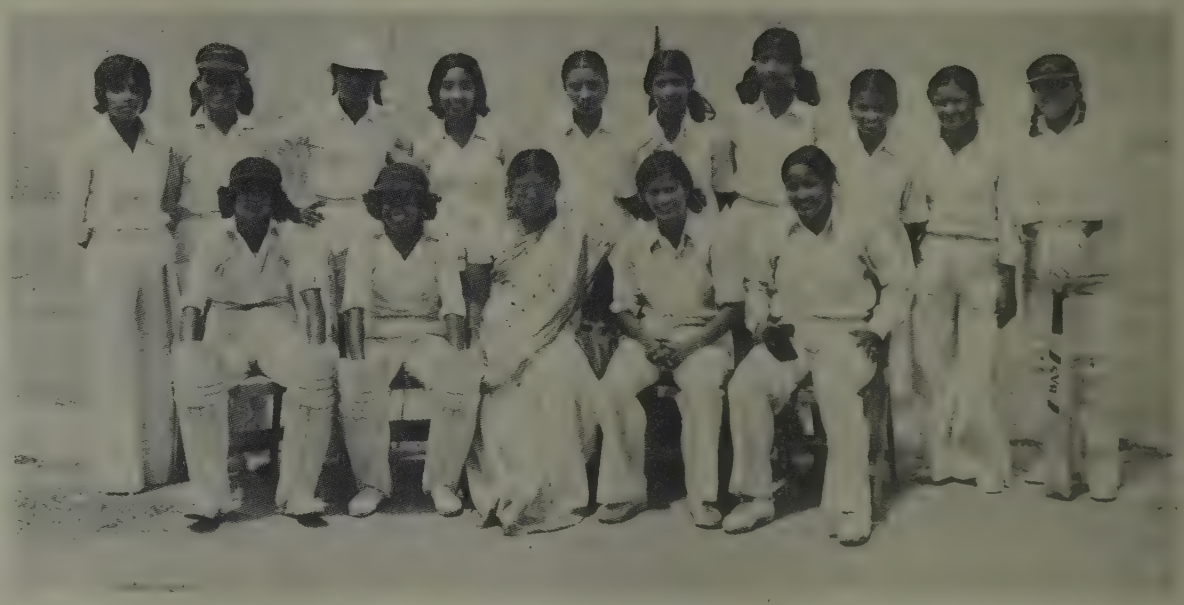
To look briefly at the background of the episode: Following the Abel David Memorial Championships in Pune, 47 women were selected to undergo rigorous training and conditioning for a period of six weeks. Two teams were to be finally selected — one would go to Vancouver, Canada, to participate in the World Hockey Cup, while the other would proceed to Moscow. The reason for selecting two teams was that the dates of the two internationals were clashing.

At the end of the camp, 15 women were picked for Vancouver. They would be playing under the watchful eyes of former Olympian Gurbux Singh; and would be managed by **Arnavaz Damania,** the first woman to be manager of a women's hockey team abroad. Drawn in Pool 'C', India were scheduled to face good quality opposition from Australia, New Zealand, the U.S. and Fiji. The team was immediately cleared from Delhi.

The other team of 16 players ran into trouble, with the Government withholding sanction for their passage. It was surprising indeed that after all the earlier ambitious planning, and after sanctioning the necessary grants for the coaching camp, the Government had done an about-face at the last moment. President of the All-India Women's Hockey Association, **Reena Mukherjee,** and the General Secretary, **Vidya Stokes,** raised a strong protest, also contending that in view of the last-minute cancellation, the Russians were likely to withdraw their own entry from the international scheduled in Bombay later in the year.

Fortunately, wiser counsels prevailed with the Government. On August 6 the team to Moscow was cleared. The 16 girls selected for the pre-Olympic festival breathed a sigh of relief. Their efforts were not to be in vain after all.

But one can well imagine the effect that the fortnight of uncertainty would have had on the the morale of the team. If, after this, the girls come back without putting up a decent show, a general hue and cry will be raised that a sub-standard team was sent, and that the team should not have gone at all! No one will look at the background, and sympathise with the players. It is a typical malady of Indian sport!



The Bengal team, proud winners of the women's national cricket championship. Standing, second from left, is Chandana Mukherjee, who made 125 handsome runs in the finals and put her team on the path to victory.

* * *

Women's cricket has come to stay in India, and is fast attracting public attention. This fact was underlined recently at Madras, venue of the women's national cricket championships. Decent crowds flocked to watch the limited-overs tournament, in which the cream of women cricketers in the country participated.

By and large, the quarter-finals produced one-sided encounters, among which the

most lop-sided matching was between the Bombay and U.P. teams. U.P. could not stand up to the left-arm spin of **Diana Edulji,** who bagged seven wickets for a meagre 17 runs, while shooting out the Northerners for a beggarly 50 runs. Bombay compiled the total without losing a single wicket; and made themselves strong contenders for the crown.

However, holders Bengal proved to be Bombay's Waterloo. Test player **Lopamudra Bhattacharya** stood like the proverbial Rock of Gibraltar, pulling her side out of trouble with a fighting century, after Bengal at one stage had tumbled to 58 for 5 wickets. For her 107 runs, Lopamudra had to thank the butter-fingered Bombay fielders, who floored two fairly simple catches when she was just 4, and then, 71. And so, despite another great effort by Diana Edulji, Bengal managed to put up a respectable total of 224 for 8 in the allotted 90 overs.

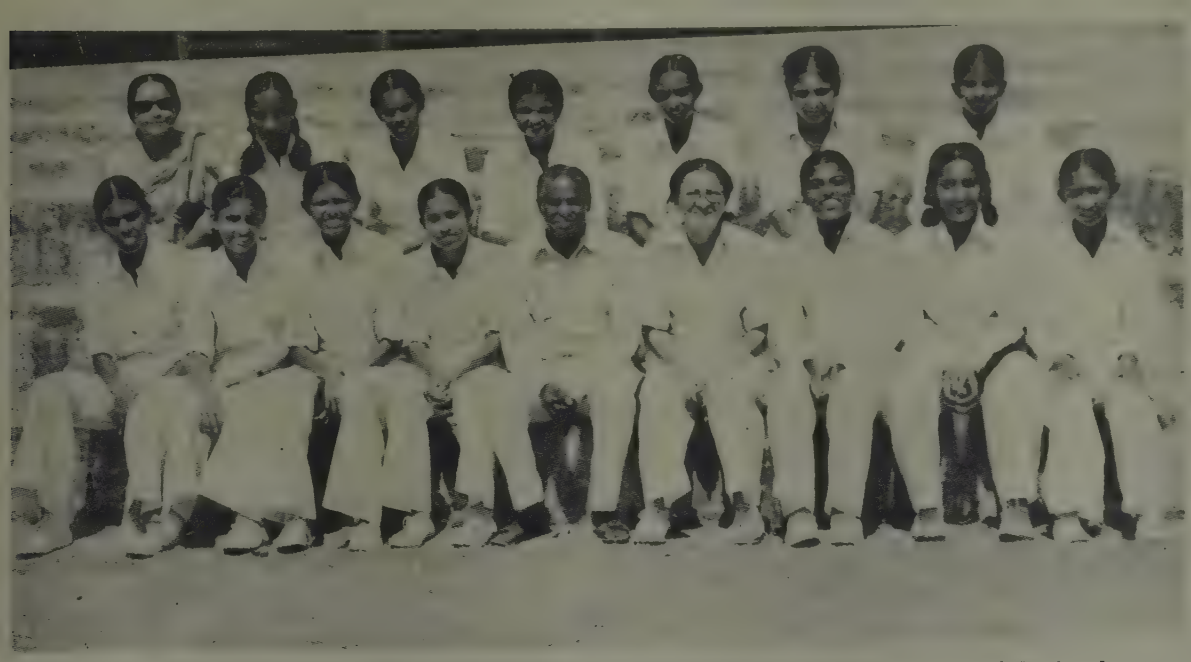
Bombay started in fine style, but the turning point of the match came when **Runa Basu** trapped **Vrinda Bhagat** leg-before early on the second day. This led to a progressive Bombay collapse; and though Diana and **Shobha Pandit** played responsible innings, their contributions proved inadequate. Bombay were all out for 154 in just 71 overs. Sharmila Chakravarty turned in a lion-hearted bowling performance, taking 6 for 51.

The final turned out to be a one-sided affair, with Bengal making sure of the trophy on the first day itself, knocking up 171 for two. The architects of this huge score were **Chandana Mukherjee,** who was not out on 96, and **Sandhya Mazumdar,** 57, who put on a record 148 for the second wicket. Chandana went on to make 125, the highest score in the tournament, and Bengal amassed 267 runs.

Tamil Nadu never recovered from the shock of losing Test wicket keeper-batswoman **Fowzieh Khalili** in the last over of the second day; and were bundled out for 125. **Sharmila** was once again among the wickets, scalping four victims while **Mithu Mukherjee** chipped in with three wickets for just 8 runs. Bengal were thus left champions once again.

Attacking left-hander **Indu Puri** is definitely likely to challenge **Shailaja Salokhe** for the position of the best table tennis player in the country when the T. T. Nationals come round again. She proved this by winning two major titles recently — the Southern India Regional at Ooty and the Western India Regional at Bombay. The bespectacled Indu was too strong for Bombay's **Nandini Kulkarni,** as she hammered out a straight-games triumph in the Ooty finals.

An Indian forward being tackled by a German defender. Picture taken during the India-Germany women's hockey international. India face a stern test at both Moscow and Vancouver.



Runners-up of the women's cricket nationals, the Tamil Nadu team. Last at right in the top row is Sujatha Sridhar, who was mainly responsible for her team's exciting one-wicket victory over Maharashtra in the semi-finals.

In Bombay, however, Indu did not quite have things all her own way. In the round-robin league, she won her first two matches, making sure of her berth in the play-off final. But in her last match, she came a cropper against her India team-mate **Vyoma Shah;** and that too in straight games. There were many in the hall, who felt that Indu was reserving her best for the finals, and so it proved.

National champion Shailaja topped the other group, winning all her three matches, and was pre-match favourite for the title. But Indu bemused her with a steady flow of forehand drives, and the defensive Shailaja had no answer to the concerted attack. The latter was perhaps a little stiff after a tough five-game match against Nandini in the last pool match; and did not display her usual mobility. Indu, who won the Western India title last year in Goa as well, won in four games.

A word of praise for the juniors, who are fast making their presence felt among the seniors as well. Bombay's **Niyati Roy** and M.P.'s **Snigdha Mehta** are without doubt the best juniors we have in the country today. Niyati is the steadier of the two, and won in four games in the final; but Snigdha is not far behind, as she showed when harassing Nandini among the seniors with her topspin drives.

* * *

Golden girl of the last Asian Games, **Geeta Zutshi,** was voted Sportswoman of the Year by the Sports Journalists' Association. The middle-distance athlete deserved the honour, but will have to pull up her socks considerably if she hopes to qualify for the Moscow Olympics. Recently, in Tokyo, she failed totally in an international meet. At the Spartakiad in Moscow recently, she turned in an even more abject performance.

Competing in the preliminary heats for the 800 metres, Geeta straggled in last. Unnerved by this performance, she withdrew from the 1500 metres, claiming that she had not had enough time for acclimatisation. Geeta must now go all out to prove to her detractors that her showing at the Bangkok Asiad was not a flash in the pan.

Soviet athletes completely dominated the Spartakiad, which is really something in the nature of a Russian National championship and which was thrown open to international athletes for the first time as a sort of dress rehearsal for the Olympics next year. 12,000 athletes from 90 countries participated in the event, which had competitions for all the 21 disciplines which are included in the Olympics.

Among the top Russian winners were **Tatyana Pechatnova,** who broke two world records in the swimming pool; **Ludmilla Kondrateva,** who scored a sprint double, beating a limping **Karen Hawkins** of the U.S. into second place in both the 100 and the 200 metres; and the darling of the Spartakiad, 17-year-old gymnast **Natalia Shaposhnikova,** who beat favourite **Nelli Kim** into second place in the over-all championships.

Natalia, known to the Russian crowds as 'Natasha', is a stripling of 38 kg., who clears only 4'9", and looks at least five years younger than she is. She finished half a point ahead of Nelli thanks to a slovenly performance (in relative terms) by the latter on the 10 cm. wide beam and in the floor exercises. Nelli tried making up with a near-flawless performance on the vault (9.9 points out of 10), but her slip on the beam as she did a reverse flip and fell on her back cost her valuable marks.

The new darling of the Russian crowds reads Hemmingway, hopes to beat Montreal

Pic. Courtesy Sportsweek

- Why were the innocent babes butchered?
- India's cricket captains speak of their teams.

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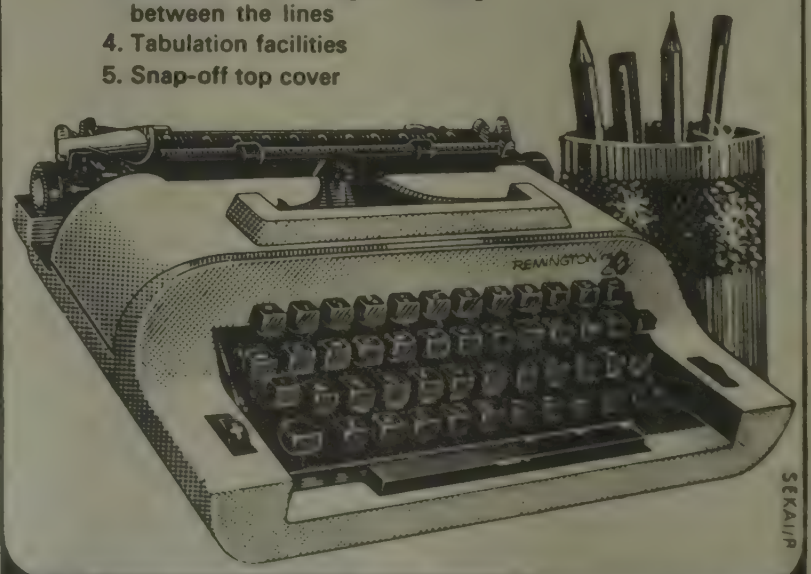

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CALCUTTA • BOMBAY • NEW DELHI • MADRAS
AHMEDABAD • ALLAHABAD • AMRITSAR • BANGALORE • BHOPAL • BHUBANESWAR
CHANDIGARH • ERNAKULAM • GAUHATI • HYDERABAD •

WOMEN IN SPORT

Olympics star **Nadia Comaneci** in the Moscow Olympics, and is otherwise poker-faced. She has been in active gymnastics for the last eight years, ever since she was picked up in 1971 in the U.S.S.R. talent scout programme.

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The first women's professional boxing match ever staged in New York pitted a mother of two against an ex-marine. **Gladys Smith,** aged 21, and tipping the scales at 72 kg., has two infant boys, while **Toni Tucker,** 20, a college student, has just completed a stint with the U.S. Marines.

Toni's slight disadvantage in height and weight (she was two inches shorter and two kilos lighter) was to prove her undoing, as she was beaten in six rounds, on points. The rounds were of two minutes' duration instead of three as among the men. Referee **Billy Graham** almost stopped the fight in the fourth round as Toni absorbed a lot of punishment from Gladys; but Little Toni Tucker sang out that she was refitting the mouthpiece she had lost seconds earlier. The fight went on, and the mother won.

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Records keep tumbling in athletics and swimming. Even as **Tatyana Pechatnova** was breaking freestyle world marks in the pool, sprinter **Marita Koch** of Germany was busy notching up new marks for the women's 400 metres. The strongly-built Marita broke the record thrice in the course of a month, in the process becoming the first woman to run 400 metres under 49 seconds. She set the mark first when she clocked 48.94 seconds; on July 29th, at Potsdam, she clipped 0.05 seconds off the record. On 5th August in the European Track and Field Cup in Turin, she shattered the mark yet again, using a superb start to notch 48.60 seconds.

Russian **Marina Makeeva** sank another world mark in the 400 metres hurdles, beating her compatriot **Tatyana Zelenkova's** record set last year. Tatyana came third in the same race, more than one second behind the winner.

INTERNATIONAL SPORTSWOMAN OF THE MONTH

The choice lies between Czechoslovakia exile Martina Navratilova and American Billie-Jean-King. While Martina retained the Wimbledon singles title that she won in 1978, Billie-Jean went one better by setting a new record of winning 20 titles at Wimbledon. My vote hence goes to the gritty American, pioneer of the Women's Lib movement, as a result of which women these days are earning almost as much as the men, on the pro tennis circuit. (Incidentally, Martina's earnings for this year, upto to the end of July 1979, were in excess of $4,30,000 — a figure that would not have been possible without Billie-Jean's incessant efforts to bring prizes for women on par with the men.)

FRANKLY SPEAKING

Devi

"Eve's Weekly" India Prince Wins Through

While everyone, including Salim-Javed had backed lucky Kanwaljit for stardom (he has worked in two films), I backed our "Eve's Weekly" India Prince, Delhiite Deepak Parasher. Deepak has that star quality, e.g. arrogance that matches his six-foot six inches. He would pace my cabin floor up and down cursing the world in general (including me) in between large helpings of chicken fry, mutton biryani, masala dosa, vegetable curry-rice and packets of State Express cigarettes. Somewhere along the way, he developed the Bombay habit of preferring women to food. His only desire was to meet Zeenat Aman. Deepak walked in the other day to tell me that he had finally met Zeenat, shook hands and told her he loves her, over flash bulbs, claps and pedas. He will play the lead opposite Zeenat in B. R. Chopra's film "Insaf Ka Tarazu".

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For those who are still interested in the marriage of Chintu-Neetu, the date fixed is No. 3. Wonder if it is timed with a Chintu release like the engagement. Not that I am going to be invited after the khandan-pandan article, but I have this habit of giving unasked for suggestions. For the engagement Chintu invited Nargis and Sunil Dutt, and Krishna poured champagne for Nargis. This time he could call Vyjayanti and Dr. Bali for champagne at the marriage party. That would revive the R.K. Love Story part III (Padmini, Part II, not being newsworthy).

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Amitabh is not working with Rekha in any film now. The result is he is seeing her before the shooting, during the shooting (she visits him on the sets) and after the shooting. And Dharam mostly has films with Hema on the sets, and he sees her all the time during shooting. So he spends his evenings and many nights with wife Prakash and children, which is a good change of visuals. After hiding his son for 22 years, getting him engaged silently to a friend's daughter staying in London, Dharam ultimately decided to follow the way of all stars like Rajendra, Raj, Sunil Dutt. He is planning a film for the son when he comes out of the Royal Academy of Acting in London (so they say). In any case, Dharam now goes back home in time, when his family can still recognise him off the screen.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS

BOMBAY

The Consumer Guidance Society of India will organise the G.L. Mehta Memorial Elocution Contest in October this year. The competition will be in Gujarati and Hindi and the subject for the Competition is "The Shopkeeper and I". Two prizes in each subject will be awarded to the best speakers, the 1st Prize being Rs. 125 and the 2nd Rs. 50.

The competitions are open to women candidates sponsored by the Women's Associations of Bombay. Each association may send two speakers. Associations wishing to participate are requested to immediately contact Dr. M. C. Munshi, Member-in-charge, G.L. Mehta Memorial Committee, Consumer Guidance Society of India, Hutment- J, Mahapalika Marg, Opp. Cama Hospital, Bombay-1.

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The Fund Raising Committee of the National Society For Equal Opportunities For The Handicapped (NASEOH) held a function at Raj Bhavan. Mr. P.C.D. Nambiar, Chairman, State Bank of India, presented a grant of Rs. 5 lakhs from the Bank's Research and Development Fund to the Society on the occasion. Mr. Vijay Merchant, President NASEOH, gave the welcome address and Mrs. Shanti Sadiq Ali presided over the function.

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The Bharatiya Music and Arts Society held a Bharata Natyam recital by Vandana Rao who has received her training at Sri Rajarajeshwari Bharatha Natya Kala Mandir. Miss Rao, who performed her Arangetram in 1971 has given a number of dance recitals in Bombay for various charitable causes.

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At the installation ceremony of the Inner Wheel Club of Chembur, Mrs. Indumathi Swamy was installed as the new President for the year 1979-80 by the outgoing President, Mrs. Ushaben Garekhan. Other committee members are Dr. Jayshree Chemburkar, Vice-President; Mrs. Aruna Sethna, Hon. Secretary and Mrs. Zachariah, Hon. Treasurer.

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On the occasion of the silver jubilee of the St. George's Hospital Regional Blood Bank, a function was held at the Out Patients Department premises. Dr. Mrs. Premila Tople, Minister for Public Health and Family Planning was the guest of honour and Mrs. Leela Moolgaonkar, Hon. Organiser for the Blood Bank scheme for the Government of Maharashtra was the Chief Guest. Mrs. Sadiq Ali presided over the function.

CALCUTTA

A three day conference of Tagore songs was held at Mahajati Sadan. It was inaugurated by Mr. Surajit Sinha, Vice Chancellor of the Viswa Bharati University. The well known singer Dwijen Mukherjee, President of the enterprise, welcomed the audience. It was interesting to note that though most of the luminaries of Tagore songs gave vocal recitals, a large number of youngsters sang their way to the front lines.

* * *

Reputed Kathak artistes Mr. and Mrs. Prahlad Das who have established a school of dancing and trained their two sons in Ka-

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1. At the Polish National Day celebrations at Taj Mahal Hotel, Bombay, are seen (from left) Mrs. R. Gerber; Mrs. E. Kaczmarek, Mr. E. Kaczmarek, Consul General, Poland; Mrs. Kariyappa and Mrs. S. Richter.

2. At the installation ceremony of the Inner Wheel Club of Chembur are seen (from left) Mrs. U. Garekhan pinning the President's lapel on Mrs. I. Swamy; Mrs. J. Chemburkar, Mrs. A. Sethna and Mrs. A. Zachariah.

3. Dr. Sayed Ali Said, Consul General, Arab Republic of Egypt celebrated the National Day at the Taj Mahal Hotel Bombay. Seen (from left) are Mrs. I. Haque, Mrs. D. Obradovic, Mrs. I. Abuelmagd, Mrs. Chiplunkar, Dr. S. Said and Mrs. E. Azmy.

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thak dancing and 'tabla' respectively, presented young Meena Tatsayan in a Kathak recital. Meena, now a student of Bachanlal Misra, is a spontaneous and graceful dancer. Ritesh Das the younger son of Mr. Prahlad Das, accompanied her on the tabla. The programme was organised by Nrityabharati under the auspices of Behag.

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The South Eastern Railway Recreation Club staged a play, "Bristi, Bristi" directed by Mihir Chattopadhyay at the Indian Museum, Asutosh Centenary Hall.

MADRAS

A diploma course in Travel and Tourism was inaugurated at the Cultural Academy, a finishing school, by Mr. Ramanathan, Managing Director of the Tamil Nadu Tourism Development Corporation. In his inaugural address, Mr. Ramanathan explained the salient features of the travel trade and tourism, as well as the advantages of the course.

Mrs. Chandy, Principal of the Academy welcomed the guests. Twenty students have been selected for the first course which is part-time. The students will be trained in all aspects of travel, itinerary, ticketing etc.

HYDERABAD

The employees of the State Bank of India held an art show by its women members. Competitions in different fields were also conducted. An exhibition of paintings and rangoli work were displayed, and water-colours based on romantic themes like Omar Khayam and Jehangir were a prime attraction. The artists, Mrs. Vedakumar, L. Shyamsundar and S. Suseela are amateurs.

PONDICHERRY

The Women's Commission, Sri Aurobindo Society held a Parent-Teacher Assembly on Education and Health. Topics under discussion were educational experiments leading to a harmonious and integrated development of the child; preparation of the mind and body through diet, exercise and rest; plants, food and clothes as an aid to health, and pollution as a health hazard. The assembly also held an exhibition where students between 8 and 16 years handed in pictorial clippings on "A cleaner town" and "Birds, Trees and Flowers". Those between 16 and 25 years sent in prints and reproductions from periodicals, illustrated journals and newspapers.

ALLEPPEY

At the meeting of the Inner Wheel Club of Alleppey, at the Rotary Community Hall, Mrs. Kusum C. Palicha was installed as President for the year 1979-80. Other office bearers are Mrs Sheela Antony, Mrs. Mythily Venugopal, Vice-Presidents; Mrs Ruma Ramachandran, Secretary; Mrs. Philomina Mathew, Joint Secretary; Mrs. Molly Paul, Treasurer; and Dr. Mrs. Parvathi Panikkar, International correspondent. Mrs. Grace Kuruvilla, Past President of the Cochin Club was the Chief Guest. Mrs. Kusum C. Palicha is also Treasurer of the Inner Wheel District 321 consisting of Kerala, Tamil Nadu and Sri Lanka.

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4. Skin specialist Shahnaz Husain (left) seen at the opening of "Woman's World", Udaipur. Also seen are Mrs. Monica Solanki (centre) who is in charge of the clinic and Mrs. Nita Bhandari.

5. At the installation of the Inner Wheel Club President, held at Hotel Ashoka, Madras, are seen from left Mrs. Anasuya Venugopal, the new President, Mrs. Lalitha Rai, outgoing President and Dr. Pavanabai Nayudamma.

6. Mrs. Kusum C. Palicha, President, Inner Wheel Club, Alleppey, receives the Charter of the Club from outgoing President Mrs. Hymavathy Nair.

7. At a function in Ahmedabad held by Jyoti Sangh, a women's organisation, the Governor of Gujarat, Mrs. Sharda Mukherjee presents the late Jayaben Thakore Memorial Award to Mrs. Bhaktiba Gopaldas Desai for her valuable services as a social worker.

THIS WEEK FOR YOU

FOR THE WEEK AUG. 26 — SEP. 1
John Naylor

IF IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY THIS WEEK:

Very fortunate starry transits will be aiding your affairs and, although you have to allow for adjustments, compromises, everything will slip into a better pattern. You must give plenty of time to friendships, social life and influential contacts in business. Who you know will be more important than what you do! Seize your chances, plan along more expansive lines. Have confidence in your abilities. On the lighter side of life, you will receive generous hospitality and, if single, will meet some very eligible prospects.

ARIES
(Mar. 22 — Apr. 20)

Trends in romance will get stronger. New friends, some of whom will be lucky for you. One person will help you to get a new slant on a business matter. Surprise news could also mean some extra cash.

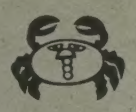
TAURUS
(Apr. 21 — May 21)

Some beneficial changes will make life easier for you. There will be unusual outings, some good news. a generous gesture from a relative. An arrangement for mutual benefit could also involve someone close to you.

GEMINI
(May 22 — June 21)

The more fresh contacts you make, the happier and luckier you will be! This week you will communicate successfully on all levels and, businesswise, a surprise visit or two could be profitable. Relatives will be both helpful and good company.

CANCER
(June 22 — July 23)



Push on with anything important to you; it is time to be a little bolder in your approach. Vital stars affect both business and personal matters, give your personality a boost. If single, a romantic attachment is indicated.

LEO
(July 24 — Aug. 23)

A good week for money matters, so be confident if you have an important purchase in mind or a new endeavour. There could be good news in the mail. You might have been running around a lot recently, but this is certain to bring benefits.

VIRGO
(Aug. 24 — Sept. 23)

Venus is influencing all areas of current activities. Your popularity will soar and new friends will enter your scene. A favourable time to spend on your appearance, to entertain more. In wider issues, your ambitions can succeed.

LIBRA
(Sept. 24 — Oct. 23)

You will need to bring your ingenuity into play. Don't miss opportunities which are certain to appear both in personal and business life. A good time for health matters — for yourself and loved ones.

SCORPIO
(Oct. 24 — Nov. 22)

Travel stars are strong. Move around to make the most of current starry trends! You may be making plans for a holiday or a business trip or a family reunion. You could expand your more worldly ambitions and also your social activities.

SAGITTARIUS
(Nov. 23 — Dec. 22)

Planets beginning to move on to the high point of your Solar chart indicate that new business opportunities will arise, that your standard of living will improve. But don't push things too vigorously. Later on, more definite trends will show you the way.

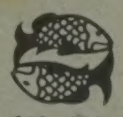
CAPRICORN
(Dec. 23 — Jan. 20)

Not an easy week to handle, unless you cooperate both at home and at work. Avoid clashes with people whose goodwill you need. Don't push your luck or change course on the strength of a whim on the 26th and 30th.

AQUARIUS
(Jan. 21 — Feb. 19)

Starry influences could have you running around in circles, so organise, cut out trivialities. Vitality is not at its peak just now, so try not to do anything to upset health. The good news is that gradual improvement is taking place cashwise.

PISCES
(Feb. 20 — Mar. 21)



Don't be too perturbed if there are some minor let-downs. New friends appear and, if unattached, you could be tempted more than once! Venus, in opposition to your sign, could bring a few misunderstandings, generally.

Eve's Weekly

Quiz: NEW SERIES No. 4

"HEGMAN"

1. Name the famous American tennis player who has won a record 20 titles at Wimbledon. What title did she win this year?
2. Tantalum is named after a character in Greek mythology. How did the element nobelium get its name?
3. Which famous movement was initiated at Pochampalli village in Nalgonda district of Hyderabad on 18 April 1951?
4. Who originated the idea of 'Utilitarianism' and who was its leading nineteenth century exponent?
5. Which American city stages a famous 500-mile auto race held first in 1911?
6. Which famous Indian social reformer, who established several institutions for the welfare of women, won the Bharat Ratna title in 1958?
7. July 25 was the first birthday of the most famous baby of recent times. What's her full name?
8. Which war came to an uneasy end with the signing of an armistice on 27 July 1954?
9. Albert Schweitzer, Nobel Peace Prize winner, medical missionary, etc. has an equally famous relative (an author and philosopher). Name him.
10. Jean Renoir filmed "The River" in India. Which famous Indian film director began his career under this great director?
11. Name the French pilot who was the first man to fly across the English Channel on 25 July 1909.
12. In 1975, the Swaran Kamal for the best feature film went to "Chomana Dudi" directed by B. V. Karanth and produced by Ashok Kumar. Who wrote the book on which it was based?

This is the fourth of our new series of monthly Quiz contests carrying a prize of Rs. 200 for the winner, the person who sends an all-correct solution. If more than one do so, the prize money will be divided equally between them. The deadline for the answers is September 13, 1979.

There is no entry fee. Please write "Quiz No. 4" on the envelope.

What's shooting?
Rekha in Lakmé

Lakmé

Satin Glow Liquid Make-Up.
Ultra-Silk Face Powder
and Compacts

Rekha used only imported make-up. The best. Then we gave her Lakmé. 'Too much!' she said. She couldn't tell the difference. Nor will you. Look, that's Rekha with a Lakmé face. Find out what Rekha discovered. Find yourself a Lakmé face.

The Beauty Maker

Lakmé

daCunha/L/9

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Swan is flying high

With the Swan Fashion Parade of beautiful fabrics – superb designs, joyous colours, exquisite textures. No wonder Swan sales have soared to even greater heights!

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